THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, Editor and Proprietor. TERMS: $2.00 a Year, in Advance.

VOLUME X. CENTRE HALL, CENTRE CO., PA., THURSDAY, JUNE 21, 1877. NUMBER 21.

Our Daily Reckoning.

If we sit down at set of sun,
And count the things that we have done,
And counting, find
One self-denying act, one word
That eased the heart of him who heard;
One glance most kind,
That fell like sunshine where it went,
Then we may count the day well spent.

But, if through all the livelong day
We've eased no heart by yea or nay;
If through it all
We've done no thing that we can trace,
That brought the sunshine to a face;
No act, most small,
That helped some soul, and nothing cost,
Then count that day as worse than lost.

"The Sunrise Never Failed Us Yet."

BY CELIA THAXTER.

Upon the sadness of the sea
The sunset broods regretfully;
From the far, lonely spaces, slow
Withdraws the wistful afterglow.

So out of life the splendor dies;
So darken all the happy skies;
So gathers twilight, cold and stern:
But overhead the planets burn,

And up the east another day
Shall chase the bitter dark away;
What though our eyes with tears be wet?
The sunrise never failed us yet.

The blush of dawn may yet restore
Our light and hope and joy once more.
Sad soul, take comfort, nor forget
That sunrise never failed us yet!

WITHOUT A PIGTAIL.

The Story of a Pleasant Love.

CHAPTER I.

"I have got some news for you, Maggie," he said, one day, about eighteen months after he had gained his commission. "Guess what it is."

They were walking along the green lanes of Porlock, listening to the ceaseless murmur of the sea, as at intervals they had walked and listened ever since they could remember, or ever since Maggie could remember, at any rate, for she was six years younger than her former playfellow.

"You are going to be promoted," she said.

"Promoted, you little goose! No one ever gets promoted in the British army. Guess again."

"You are going to marry an heiress."

There was a lump in her throat as she said it.

"Wrong again. No inestimable young person with green eyes, a turn-up nose, susceptible heart, and fifty thousand a year, has turned up yet. But it's something nearly as good. I'm ordered to China!"

"Oh, Alie!" she gasped, and burst into tears.

It was very foolish of her, but then she was only sixteen, and had not yet acquired the praiseworthy art of concealing her feelings.

"Why, whatever are you crying for?" he asked, and kissed away her tears. He'd kissed her ever since she was five, and thought no more of it than if she had been his sister, or twenty, excepting once that he was nicer—which was, no doubt. "I shall only be away five years at most, and when I come back I'll bring you a pigtail and an ivory toothpick, and a whole lot of things, and"—

"Yes?" she said, listening attentively.

"But then you'll be a young woman—I forgot—and 'out,' and all that sort of thing, and won't condescend to speak to a poor lieutenant; you will have all the squires and foxhunters about the place at your feet."

"Oh, no, indeed I shan't, Alie," she said, eagerly.

"But I tell you, you will. I believe you are a born little flirt, and I shall come back and find you"—

But she burst into tears again, and put up her pretty little hand as if to stop his teasing, which she could not bear just then. It seemed so cruel of him to laugh and joke when he was going away for five years. He did not seem to care a bit, and she could have boxed her ears on the spot, and would have gladly done so, and thrown the pieces away so as never to be bothered with it again. Then, seeing her mournful blue eyes, he was merciful.

"I believe I shall come back and find you just as great a little darling as you are now, and if we have got any money we'll get married and live happy ever after, and if we haven't we'll get married and starve ever after—unless, of course, the heiress turns up."

"Oh, I hope she won't" said Maggie, like a truthful little idiot. "Shall you ever write to me, Alie, dear?"

"Yes, of course I shall, and I shall expect you to write back and be very crossed, and all that sort of thing, you know."

So Alie Granger went to China, and Maggie waited hopefully enough for a letter, but six months passed and none came. "Perhaps it takes longer for a letter here from China," she thought, knowing as little about the means of transit and the time it took as if the Celestial city had been in the moon. But a year passed and no letter came. "Perhaps he's ill or wounded, or it's miscarried," she said tearfully, half wondering if it could be possible that a Chinese heiress had turned up, and that was the real reason of Alie's silence. Two years passed, and never a word. "It's too bad," she said bitterly, and wondered ruefully if he really had married a wife with a pigtail. And the days and the months went by, and Maggie journeyed on into womanhood, but no word or sign came from Alie Granger, and at last she gave him up altogether.

CHAPTER II.

Maggie was twenty years old when her father died, and the creditors did pounce down, and she and her mother were sold out. Mrs. Dunlop was offered a home in London by a sister who was well off and had tempered, and it was thankfully accepted. Maggie was informed that she must get her own living, which being precisely Maggie's own opinion as well as intention, she advertised for a situation as governess. Now, Maggie had a very modest idea of her own merits, and therefore only asked for twenty-five pounds a year and a comfortable home, so no less than five answers came to her announcement, that she could teach English, French, music and the rudiments of drawing.

One of these answers came from Woolwich, and stated that Mrs. Marshall required a governess for her three little girls, Mrs. Marshall was a stiff-necked sort of woman, and stared at poor little Maggie (who looked almost as childlike and twice as pretty as ever) through double gold glasses. Colonel Marshall, her husband, was a nice old man, with a bald head and an iron gray mustache, and there was a grown up daughter, a Miss Patterson. Mrs. Marshall's daughter by her first husband, who was really the mistress of the establishment, for Maria Patterson had a strong will, and she was an heiress. "A very nasty heiress too," poor Maggie thought, and she was right, for Maria was skinny, and thought herself sarcastic, and always said nasty things to people who did not dare say them back again.

One evening, when Maggie had been about a year at Woolwich, and she was sitting alone in her schoolroom as usual, for her pupils had just said good-night and been delivered up to the tender mercies of their nurse, Miss Patterson walked in very much dressed, and rather flushed and excited.

"Miss Dunlop," she said, "we shall have a few friends this evening, and I have one or two of them like an impromptu dance; will you be ready to come into the drawing-room and play, if we should want you?"

"I fear I cannot play dance music very well; I never keep time," said Maggie.

"Yes, I feared so, and thought I would come and tell you, so that you might practice for an hour or two till after dinner;" and she sailed out of the room, evidently considering the matter settled; and Maggie meekly proceeded to practice the Mabel Waltz and the Flick and Flock Galop. Then she put on her shabby black evening gown, and stuck a sprig of white flower into her golden hair, and waited patiently for a summons, hoping she would wait in vain. It very soon came, and with a roll of music under her arm, a flush on her innocent frightened face, and a scared, almost hunted, expression in her eyes, she descended, and timidly opened the drawing-room door, and there stood still for a moment staring in astonishment at the scene before her. There sat the heiress with an eager, pleased expression on her face, and leaning over her, talking and laughing, and more handsome than ever, and sunburnt and soldierly looking, was Alie Granger. There was no mistaking him. The color rushed to Maggie's face, as if to say a hurried good-bye, and then left it whiter than before. She recovered her self-possession, however, and walked with what she flattered herself was great dignity toward the piano. She felt rather than saw him raise his head and look at her, and the next moment he was by her side.

"Maggie—my dear Maggie! Why, fancy you being here; where did you come from? I have been trying to find you out for months."

"I thought you"— And then she did not know how to go on, so added, almost piteously: "I am the governess here."

"Are you? Oh, I see, then, that is the reason I've not seen you before, I suppose."

"Do you really know Miss Dunlop?" the heiress asked, coming up, and speaking in her coldest manner.

Maggie wished sincerely she could sink into her shoes and bury herself.

"Why, of course I do; we have been playfellows ever since we were born—haven't we, Maggie?"

And Maggie, feeling she was being backed up, answered bravely:

"Yes."

"Oh, indeed! how interesting!" Then, turning to Maggie: "Will you be so good as to begin a waltz, Miss Dunlop? This was to be our dance, I think," to Alie, and she sailed off with him triumphantly.

He came up to her directly after the dance was over.

"I went down to Porlock to try and find out where you had gone to," he said, "but nobody knew."

"It didn't matter," she said, huskily, letting her fingers wander vaguely over the keys to make believe she wasn't very interested in what he said.

"Yes, it did—it mattered a great deal. Why, I've got a box full of curiosities for you—clubs to fight with, and a little heathen god or two, and a statue of Buddha, and all sorts of things. I told you I should bring you them home. Do you live here—I mean in this house?"

He said these last words under his breath, for the heiress came up, and the next minute he was carried off to dance with Mrs. Somebody at the other end of the room, but not before Maggie had nodded a reply to him. Soon after this Miss Patterson came up to the piano, and, saying she wished to play herself, and that Maggie looked tired, dismissed her without her being able to get even another look at Alie.

CHAPTER III.

The next morning, to Maggie's very great surprise, Miss Patterson came into the schoolroom before the children had assembled.

"Miss Dunlop," she said, stiffly, "I should like to know where you say you met Mr. Granger."

"At Porlock. His uncle lived next door to my mother. He is a very old friend indeed"—

"Thank you. I merely wished to inquire, because, of course, you must be aware that it is not usual for any one in your position to make herself remarkable by having long confidential talks with any gentlemen who may visit the house."

"I don't know what you mean, Miss Patterson?" Maggie said, indignantly.

But Miss Patterson had swept out of the room without deigning to reply.

Then Maggie went into her own little room, the one place she had in the world entirely to herself, and cried till her eyes were red and her head ached.

The lessons did not progress that morning. Maggie was thinking of Alie, who was no doubt strolling about the common, listening to the band and making love to the heiress. The children were more than usually stupid, too, and all the world seemed upside down, and all its ways turned crooked. Suddenly, at about twelve o'clock, just when Maggie was in the middle of hearing a boy set a sum about the centricities of the French grammar, there was a knock at the school-room door.

"Come in," she said.

The door opened, and there stood before her astonished eyes the form of Alie Granger, and behind him was a man—evidently his servant—with a box on his shoulders.

"All right, Tim, put it down; that's right; now be off. There, I've brought the curiosities round, Maggie; I thought you'd like to see them."

"Oh! what will Mrs. Marshall and Miss Patterson say?" said Maggie, in consternation.

"Nothing to you for the next half hour or so, for I have just seen them safely on their way to Woolwich, and thought I should just get a quiet chat with you. My dears," he said, turning to Maggie's wide-eyed, open-mouthed pupils, "I'm sure you'd like to be let off your lessons, so I'll let you off for half an hour; run along, my little dears," and he opened the door for them, and shut it after them.

"Oh, Alie!" she said, in fear and trembling.

"Oh, Maggie!" he answered, mimicking her. "What did you mean by going away from Porlock, and not leaving any address?"

"I couldn't help it, and you never wrote," she answered, helplessly.

"No, never write letters; don't know how to spell well enough. But I have been hunting for you all over the place, and never dreamed of finding you here. Now we'll unpack the box: I had it opened before I came, so it's only fastened by a lock."

"But, Alie, they'll never forgive me."

"Never mind, it doesn't matter, because if you are good I'll take you away next week. Besides, they'll forgive me anything. I saved the colonel's life when he was in Hong Kong—at least, so he says. There, now, what do you think of these for fighting with? Got them at Java on purpose for you;" and he held up a pair of heathenish looking clubs and brandished them over her head, and then proceeded to pull out the rest of the contents of the box, and to decorate the school-room with them. "There's Mr. Buddha, and there's—why, what's the matter, Maggie?"

"Nothing; only you will get me into dreadful trouble—you will, indeed. Miss Patterson came in this morning and scolded me for talking to you last night."

"Never mind, she was only jealous," he laughed. "Now tell me how soon you can leave here."

"What for?" she asked, innocently.

"Why, you haven't forgotten that we agreed to get married when I came back, have you, you little coquette?" and he put his arm round her waist as if to do so, and was not reproved. It was so very comfortable, she thought.

"No, but you are engaged, are you not?"

"Yes, of course I am - to you."

"Oh! but, Alie"—

"Oh! but, Maggie"— And then he stooped and kissed her, and nothing more could be said, for the door opened, and there stood the colonel, and there stood Mrs. Marshall, and there stood Maria Patterson.

"Miss Dunlop!" screamed Maria, horror-struck.

"Mr. Granger!" said Mrs. Marshall in astonishment.

"Holy-stoly!" exclaimed the colonel. "What does all this mean?"

"She must leave the house at once," said the heiress.

"Of cou se she must," Mrs. Marshall said. "I never heard of such a thing in my life"—

"My dear Mrs. Marshall, said Alie, looking as if he were beginning a speech, "it is all my fault. You told me, and so did the colonel, to consider your house my home, and I have done so. Miss Dunlop here was a playfellow of mine once, and when I went away we were engaged, but somehow we lost sight of each other when there were a few thousand miles between us, and it was the happiest moment of my life to meet her again last night; and so I took the liberty of calling on her this morning, and we were just arranging to get married next week when you interrupted us."

"Quite right, quite right, my dear Granger," said the old colonel, heartily, "you shall be married from here"—

"Oh! please let me go to mamma—do let me go at once," pleaded Maggie, finding her little tongue at last.

"I think it would be much more satisfactory if Miss Dunlop went back to her relations," said the heiress, sourly.

So they all finally agreed, and that very afternoon Maggie packed up her modest belongings and all the curiosities, and went to the well-off and bad-tempered aunt.

The bad-tempered aunt received her niece very graciously when she found she was going to marry well the following week. It is amazing how kind people are of rich relations, even though the riches concern them little personally. As for poor Mrs. Dunlop, she could have jumped for joy, only she was too old for such violent exercise.

"Pray, mine what are you laughing to yourself about?" asked Alie the evening before their wedding day.

"Nothing, Alie, only when you were away, I used to think sometimes that perhaps you'd marry a Chinese heiress with a pigtail."

"The sort of thing you would think," he said, grandly; "as it is, you see, I am going to marry a little girl without a pigtail; and I am very happy, my darling—are we not?"

"Very, very," she said; and she was.

Coldness and Cordiality.

There is no other way by which friendship may be so completely crushed out of existence, as by coldness of manner; hard words are no competitors at all, for they are so often satisfactorily explained. It is frequently said that "like begets like," and we believe that is often so. If we meet with an acquaintance who grasps our hand cordially, and gives it a generous and hearty shake, and their countenance lights up with a cheerful smile as they utter a pleasant and welcome salutation, if we are feeling dull and moody, we are, or at least should at once be, ashamed of that feeling, and instantly put forth our energies to disguise and banish it. If, on the contrary, we meet with one who repels our very attempt to be cordial by a studied coolness of manner, we very soon become impervious to any genial feeling for him, and a larger stock of pride springs to our aid than we ever dreamed our heart possessed, and a gulf is then and there formed over which a passable bridge can never be erected.

A Marshal's Encounter with a Gambler.

Erichson is a city marshal and Woodlief a gambler in Houston, and their relations, one being an enforcer of the law and the other a breaker of it, have not been pleasant. The following description is given of one of their recent street encounters: Woodlief was angry at the marshal for causing his arrest the day before, and was just out on bail, when, meeting the object of his ire on Main street coming toward him, the gambler drew his five shooter and fired, but missed. Erichson, perceiving his danger, drew a pistol, but the weapon caught in his clothing. In the meantime Woodlief obtained his second shot, the ball striking Erichson in the thigh. He fell, but succeeded in drawing his pistol. The first time the weapon snapped. For the next few seconds one shot followed another. Erichson, although prostrate, fired four shots, three of which took effect in the person of his assailant.

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

Recipes.

LOBSTER BAKED.—Choose a small but heavy lobster, and after boiling it, take the meat out of the shells, leaving the large body shell whole, which wash nicely; cut the meat in small dice, with a little parsley and shallot, a few drops of the essence of anchovies, a spoonful of vinegar, a little cayenne pepper and salt, some melted butter, and the yolk of a hard-boiled egg, rubbed with the butter; put a little melted butter in the shell, sprinkle some bread crumbs over it; fill with the prepared lobster, and cover with bread crumbs and small lumps of butter; brown in the oven, and send to table hot.

CALF'S TRIPE.—Procure very nice white tripe; cut in small pieces; season with salt and pepper; stew slowly until very tender; it will take quite a long time. At the same time have in a separate saucepan eight white onions boiled soft and mashed; the water in which they were boiled pour off and flour, milk and butter added; let all stew together; when the tripe is tender dish on buttered toast with a squeezed lemon over it; the onion sauce served in a gravy boat.

WATER-MELON CAKE.—White part—two cupfuls white sugar, half a cupful of butter, half a cupful sour milk, one teaspoonful soda, two of cream tartar, the whites of eight eggs and three cupfuls of flour. Red part—half a pound of red sugar, half a cupful butter, half a cupful sweet milk, one teaspoonful of soda, two of cream tartar, the whites of six eggs and two cupfuls flour. Put half the white part in the pan, then the red, with a few currants sprinkled in to have the appearance of seeds, then place the remaining white part on top.

SAUSAGES.—Grind your meat in a sausage-mill, and take ground black pepper, pulverized sage-leaves, and red pepper well powdered; mix a small quantity and cook to dry it, and then mix in the pepper and sage to suit your taste.

CHOCOLATE SQUARES.—One cupful butter, two of sugar, one of milk, two and a half of flour, one and one half teaspoonful of baking powder; bake in layers in a biscuit-pan; place between them the following mixture, cut in squares: Icing—Dissolve one sheet of isinglass in one cupful boiling water; mix with it one cake of grated chocolate and one cupful powdered sugar, to the consistency of cream; for the top, mix the remainder of the icing with a cupful sugar, flavored with lemon; spread thin.

BREAD.—Dissolve one cake of compressed yeast in one-half cupful tepid water; take three quarts of flour, one tablespoonful salt, and warm sufficient to make a stiff batter, add the yeast last; beat all well together; cover tightly. Early in the morning add a small lump of butter, two tablespoonfuls sugar, and mold in flour sufficient to form a soft dough; must be well kneaded, but not too stiff and hard. Cover and set in a warm place where it will rise quickly. The quicker it rises the whiter it will be; should be perfectly light in, at most, two hours. Mold on a bread cloth, or folded table cloth, with a little flour dredged on it. I like narrow, long tins, with propend collar sides, for baking in. After putting in pan, let rise about fifteen minutes. Just before placing in the oven, wash the top of the loaves over with a little melted butter or milk with a paste brush or feather. Immediately on taking from the oven, roll each loaf separately in a bread towel.

Free Prescriptions.

The following paragraphs from the *American Cultivator* are worthy of attention:

THE FEET.—Were people to bathe their feet and legs in luke-warm water at night after being exposed to cold or wet through the day they would seldom experience the ill effects which often proceed from these causes.

INTEMPERANCE.—Every act of intoxication puts nature to the expense of a fever in order to discharge the poisonous draught. When this is frequently repeated it is very easy to foresee the consequences to the victim of the debauch.

HEADACHE.—To cure a simple headache, put the feet in a large basin of very warm water and keep them there for fifteen minutes. This will often afford immediate relief. If the pain is severe add a tablespoonful of dry mustard to the water.

EARLY RISING.—Let any one who has been accustomed to lie in bed till eight or nine o'clock in the morning rise by six, spend a couple of hours walking or riding out of doors, and he will find his spirits cheerful and serene through the day, his appetite keen and his body braced throughout.

PERSPIRATION.—It is absolutely impossible to enjoy health when perspiration is not duly carried on, but this can never be the case when proper and regular exercise is neglected. When the matter which should be thrown off by perspiration remains in the body it vitiates the humors and occasions gout, fevers, etc. Exercise is far more efficacious and pleasant than medicine.

AIR OUR HOUSES.—The various methods which luxury has invented to make houses close and warm contribute not a little to render them unwholesome, unless the air has a free passage through it. Beds, instead of being made up as soon as people rise from them, ought to be turned down and exposed to the fresh air. This will expel noxious vapors and promote health.

Experiment with Seeds.

There are many questions constantly presenting themselves for solution to every thoughtful person engaged in the propagation or cultivation of plants. These questions relate to all the infinitely varied conditions and influences under which plant growth can take place. Every farmer and gardener has many opportunities to throw light on these subjects by a little effort in the way of experimenting. The whole future life of the plant is often greatly influenced by the conditions under which germination takes place. The condition and quality of the soil, the nature, condition and amount of the manure or fertilizer used, and the conditions of light, heat and moisture during the germination and early stages of the plant, have a decided and in most cases a controlling influence on the future growth and vigor of the plant. These things are all governed by established laws. The reason that success is not more general and uniform is that our knowledge of the laws of germination and growth is too limited, and even what is known is not as generally and intelligently applied as it might and should be. A simple, carefully conducted experiment, in which all the elements are taken into account, may be the means of throwing light on some important point that will result in great practical good. Soaking seed in various mineral or chemical solutions before planting, often has a very important effect on the health and vigor of plants.

A series of trials that would determine what these effects are, would be of great practical utility to farmers. Would it not be a good subject for the consideration of granges and farmers' clubs? Suppose the different members of a grange should arrange for a series of experiments to be made during the present season, so arranging it that each one shall have a definite and specific duty to perform; every step in the process with the results to be reported to the grange at the proper time. These reports might be placed on the records of the grange for future reference, and thus serve as a guide to future operations.—*Practical Farmer.*

Notes for Farmers.

Arrowroot culture, which formerly was carried on quite extensively in Florida, is about to be revived by the new settlers in the land of flowers.

The washing and shearing of sheep should be deferred until the weather is warm enough to insure them against taking cold after the fleece is removed.

Filthy and wet poultry yards are likely to produce a disease known as scurfy leg, just as low, wet lands for pasture bring on foot rot in sheep and cattle. It is much easier to prevent such diseases than to cure them.

The grasshopper commission, consisting of Profs. Riley, Thomas and Packard, are soon to leave for the Rocky mountains, for the purpose of investigating the life history of this great pest of the Western States and Territories.

The breeders of Angora goats must begin to get discouraged, inasmuch as the price of the animals has dropped to almost nothing, and the fleece, which we were assured would sell readily at $5 or $6 a pound, finds a slow market at thirty-five to fifty cents.

Those who may desire to raise American elm, scarlet and silver maple trees, should not forget that the seed ripens in the spring, and should be sown as soon as gathered from the trees. The seeds of all our other species of maples ripen in the fall, and may be kept over winter.

For bee pasturage there are few plants that excel mignonette, as it grows readily on light soils and blooms throughout the hottest and dryest weather, when many of the more hardy perennials fail. If you keep bees, sow a bed of mignonette for bee pasturage in times of droughts.

Insect Pests.

Allow me to give to the suffering public a more effectual remedy than any I have seen recommended for the destruction of all those pests that feed upon the foliage of our crops. Dissolve a dram of corrosive sublimate in a pail of water, sprinkle it upon the foliage with a fine sprinkler. It is not necessary that every leaf should be wet with it, as it is the eating of the leaf that destroys the worm or bug, and not by its application to their bodies. I destroyed the whole crop of currant worms last year upon my bushes by one application. There being entire absence of taste to the article, it is eaten readily. The rain washes it off, but it would not be safe to put it upon fruit nearly ripe. It is a most violent poison, to man or beast; therefore the utmost care should be exercised in cleansing all vessels in which it has been placed; the water even in which they are washed should not be poured upon the ground where fowls might pick up food. In the potato field there would be no danger in its use unless fowls were allowed to run in the field and should eat the worms. A farmer can afford to use great caution in its use if he can successfully destroy the worm of the Colorado beetle.—*Massachusetts Ploughman.*

Needed Information.

At ten o'clock the other forenoon a man wearing a doubtful look appeared at the stamp clerk's window in the post-office and asked for a postal card and facilities for writing. He was a long time getting ready to put his pen to the card, and he had only made a stroke or two when he called out:

"How do you spell 'Jim?'"

"Why, J-i-m, of course," answered the clerk.

"Don't look as if it was right," said the man, he held up the card and scrutinized the word. "Sure you haven't made any mistake?"

"That's the way, of course," growled a by-stander. "How else can you spell the name?"

"That's so—how could I?" smiled the man, as he looked again. "I'll put J-i-m against any other style of spelling every time. Now, his other name is—is—well, knock me down if I haven't forgotten! Why, hang it, I have known him for ten years, and now I can't think of his name! Jim—Jim—Jim—J-i-m—yum!"

He looked around in a helpless way, and one of the small crowd finally said:

"You can write the message, and think of the name afterward."

"So I can. I want to say to him that his wife is sick abed, his landlord is howling around for rent, and that he'd better come home. How do you spell it?"

"I'll write it," answered the clerk.

"He couldn't read your shearography," said the stranger. "Jim isn't much on education, and I have to write just as poorly as I can or he couldn't make out a word. Less see! Do I want to start off with P. S., or what?"

"I should say: 'You are wanted to home to once,' if it was me," suggested a car driver, who was after a stamp.

"Twouldn't do," sighed the man, shaking his head, "I wouldn't dare spring the thing on him suddenly, or he'd make for Canada. The place to tell him to come home is down here at the bottom."

"Where is he?" some one asked.

"Why, in—in—in—why, blister my ears—why!"

"I'll bet you've forgotten the place!" shouted the car driver.

"J-i-m, Jim—J-i-m, Jim, and he's in—in—J-i-m, Jim!" gasped the man, as he looked around with an appeal in his eyes.

The crowd mentioned twenty different places, but he shook his head at each one.

"If you can't think of his name, and can't remember his address, how are you going to send the card?" asked the clerk.

"That's so—how am I?" sighed the man. "If you was me you wouldn't send it would you?"

"I don't think I would."

"Then I won't. If his wife can think of his name and the place where he is she'd better write it."

When he walked away he carried his hat in one hand and scratched his head with the other, and muttered:

"J-i-m with a great big 'J,' and blister my ears with a great big 'B,' and I ought to have written his name down on the door or somewhere. Less see! J-i-m, and he's i-n in—in"— and he disappeared up Congress street.—*Detroit Free Press.*

A Pleasant Custom.

Cameron's "Across Africa" says that on the death of a Urua chief, it is the custom to divert the course of a stream, and in its bed to dig an enormous pit, the bottom of which is then covered with living women. At one end a woman is placed on her hands and knees, and upon her back the dead chief, covered with his beads and treasure, is seated, being supported on either side by one of his wives, while his second wife sits at his feet. The earth is then shoveled in on them, and all the women are buried alive, with the exception of the second wife. To her custom is more merciful than to her companions, and grants her the privilege of being killed before the huge grave is filled in. This being completed, a number of male slaves—sometimes forty or fifty—are slaughtered, and their blood poured over the grave, after which the river is allowed to resume its course.

AN ADVENTUROUS CAREER.

What Befel a Delaware Man by Land and Sea—Perils in Various Shapes.

There was lately lost at sea off Hatteras, a coasting vessel bound from New York to a port off Texas, the captain of which, John Williams by name, had a somewhat remarkable career. He was a native of Sussex county, Del., and first saw light about sixty years ago, near the banks of Indian river. Following the example of the male population of that region from time immemorial, he early in life became a fisherman and spent the greater portion of his working hours in his boat dredging for oysters or hauling the seine for fish. Of Williams' haps and mishaps at this period of his career we have no record, but if they were at all in proportion to what befel him in subsequent years they were very many.

When he was about twenty years old he had grown tired of his quiet fishing life and hired as a hand on a schooner trading with New York. He made several trips, and his first glimpse of the outside world was obtained as the vessel sailed up the East river among the forest of masts. The only accident that happened him while in the service of the Indian river skipper was his being knocked over one day in New York harbor, but a rope being thrown him he was speedily on deck again. His first extended voyage was to the West Indies, and one day while in the tropics he, with two companions, went in to bathe. A school of sharks happened in the neighborhood, and one of Williams' companions was eaten, while our hero himself lost a part of his foot. His escape from the jaws of the fish was so narrow that he never ventured to bathe in that latitude again. His next adventure was in South America. While the vessel on which he sailed was in port undergoing repairs Williams, with two other companions, got leave to make an excursion inland. As the three men were winding their way slowly down a mountain slope, bestriding the mules used in such countries, Williams, being some distance in advance, was startled by the sudden shying of his mule. At the same instant he heard a horrible hissing sound, and on looking in the direction whence the noise proceeded was terror-stricken to behold a huge serpent in the act of pouncing upon him. He instantly sprang from the saddle and bounded up the path. A moment later the poor mule uttered an almost human cry of fright as the serpent sprang upon it and bore it to the earth. When Williams came in sight of his companions they asked for an explanation of his strange conduct, declaring that he looked as though he had seen a ghost. He could only point down the mountain where the serpent and the mule, coiled together, were rolling in the thicket below. The sailors lost no time in departing from the dangerous neighborhood, and made no more excursions into the country.

On the home voyage the vessel encountered a terrible storm and went to pieces. Williams and a colored man found themselves clinging to a spar, half dead. They both managed to bestride it, and by constant watchfulness managed to avoid being rolled under the waves by their unsteady raft. After they had been floating for twenty hours the colored man complained that his strength was fast leaving him, and feared that he could not hold out much longer. Williams endeavored to cheer him by saying that as they were in the track of southern bound vessels they must surely soon be seen and picked up. But exhaustion, thirst and hunger proved too much for the man's endurance, and on the second day after the shipwreck he suddenly fell backward with a sharp cry of despair and disappeared under the sea. Williams continued to float for another half day, when he was seen by a passing ship and rescued, more dead than alive. The vessel proved to be an American bark for the West Indies, thence to Spain, and on reaching the former islands, Williams, finding no vessel ready to sail for New York, and being offered a berth by the captain who rescued him, accepted. As the vessel lay in a Spanish port a party of the sailors went ashore on mischief bent. While strolling along the streets they heard strains of music, and, entering a house, found a dance in progress. "Half-seas over," and consequently reckless, they entered into the fandango with great zest. All went well for a time, and the inmates seemingly enjoyed the vivacity of the intruders. Presently Williams began paying very marked attention to a fair senorita, who in turn seemed charmed with the American—too much so, indeed, for the peace of mind of her jealous cavalier, who in a rage drew an ugly looking knife from its sheath, and, making a lunge at Williams, stabbed him in the side. He staggered, and would have fallen, had he not been caught by his comrades, who, after demolishing the furniture of the place and wounding several of the inmates, removed their injured companion on board ship. Williams' wound was found to be a dangerous one, and it was deemed advisable to sail without him. He was accordingly placed in a hospital ashore, and the captain sailed home without him. In a few months, however, he recovered and shipped for New York, at which port he arrived without accident, after an absence of several years. Finding a vessel from Indian river about to return, he embraced the opportunity of visiting his early home. While there he was offered the position of first mate on a ship engaged in the Southern trade, and accepted the place. On the second trip from New York, when off the capes, the schooner was wrecked in a terrible gale, and Williams, the only survivor of the ship's crew, was found lashed to the mainmast and taken off by a passing vessel after the storm had in a measure abated. It would naturally be supposed that this narrow escape would deter the mariner from further risk by sea, but not so; there was a fascination in the tempestuous life which he could not resist, and accordingly we find him sailing again as soon as he could find a berth. He continued a seafaring man for a number of years, and finally obtained command of a schooner trading between New York and Galveston, Texas. It was while sailing from the former to the latter port that his vessel went down during one of the terrible gales of the early spring, and all on board are supposed to have perished. Thus ended the life of this intrepid mariner, who for forty years followed the sea, in that time visiting almost every part of the civilized globe, and braving dangers both on sea and on land to find at last a watery grave.—*Philadelphia Press.*

ENERGY AND HUMANITY.—A widow about forty years of age, living on High street, and having the reputation of being one of the meekest and humblest ladies in Detroit, pulled hair with the servant girl before breakfast the other morning, clubbed two boys from the gate before eight o'clock, and had a fuss with a neighbor about a parrot ere the clock struck nine, run a peddler out of the yard at ten, "sassed" two of the sanitary police at eleven, and at high noon she threw ashes over the valley fence on a man who was swearing at a balky horse. During the afternoon she was engaged in working the motto: "Let thy light shine."—*Detroit Free Press.*

A lady in Covington, Ky., held a rabid black and tan dog down by the throat for more than two hours, until her husband came home and dispatched him.

A Young Lawyer's Downfall.

The New York *Express* has an account of the downward career of a young lawyer of New York, who created a sensation recently by sending a challenge to fight a duel to Mr. Anthony Comstock, secretary of the Society for the Prevention of Vice. The young lawyer was making a disturbance in Mr. Comstock's office, and was ejected by that gentleman; hence the challenge. The story of his early life is as follows:

About twelve years ago the New York bar was greatly surprised at the wit, brilliancy and learning of a young barrister who had just been admitted to the legal profession, having taken the highest honors in college. A bright future was expected by every one for the man, whose jovial habits and high standing and social attainments warranted his friends in calling him "Henry." But as time passed, it could easily be observed that Henry was not the same as before. At times his wit was dull, his voice husky, and his eye lacking in the quickness that had formerly sparkled there, and it began to be said that he was too fond of the cup; and that his nights were often spent in dissipation and debauch. He was seen hanging around Delmonico's, waiting for his friends to come and ask him to drink, and people made up their minds that he was fast drifting away to utter ruin. But the gossips seemed to be mistaken, all at once Henry seemed to gain new vitality and a newer and better life began to open before him, his glad laugh and hearty voice were heard again in the court rooms, his clients multiplied, and men of double his years preferred to be associated with him than to be opposed to his dashing eloquence and brilliant satire.

Rumor of course was not long in finding out the cause, and it was said that his affections had been placed upon a young and charming lady, and that for her sake he was endeavoring to become worthy of her love. His family were delighted, and his friends gathered around him cheering him back into the paths of virtue with words of encouragement and hope. The reformation seemed complete, the engagement was made and the wedding day was fixed. It is said, however, that on the morning when the nuptials were to take place Henry met several of his friends and, elated by the occasion, adjourned with them to a neighboring bar-room, and his fall was complete.

The beautiful bride, dressed in her wedding attire, waited long and patiently, but the groom did not come. He was, it is said, in the room of a hotel hopelessly intoxicated and cared for by the gentlemen whom he had asked to act as his friends upon his wedding day. The next morning, sober and repentant, he sought his bride that was to be, implored her forgiveness and one more trial. The latter was given, but a long probation was imposed.

He sold the house and furniture which he had bought, and voluntarily retired to a private inebriate asylum, hoping thereby to eradicate the fatal tendencies which he believed to be a curable disease. It is alleged that he remained there for two years. For a year or so he was sober, but at last, either from a natural weakness or from a feeling of despair at having heard that the woman of his choice was to be married to another, he resumed his old habits, and with a few occasional periods of sobriety became a hopeless drunkard.

Turkish Titles.

Sultan—The sovereign of the Turkish empire—the recognized organ of all executive power in the State. His headquarters are at Constantinople.

Porte—The government of the Turkish empire.

Sublime Porte—The official name of the government, so-called from the gate of the sultan's palace.

Grand Vizier—The chief minister of the Turkish empire.

Divan—The Turkish council of State—the "cabinet."

Grand Mufti—Chief interpreter of the Mohammedan law and head of the "wise men"—jurists, theologians and *literati*—who assemble for consultation on his order. He is mostly styled the chief of the faithful. A writer says a *fetwa* or decree from him would summon around the standard of the prophet all the fanatical hordes of Islam to fight to the death against the "infidels, in the firm belief that death on the battlefield is a sure passport to paradise."

Pasha—Governors, viceroys, commanders, civil and military rulers of provinces.

Deys—About the same as pasha.

Shaik—The name given the heads of Arabian tribes or clans. It means elder, or eldest in dignity and authority.

Osmandi—Turkish official.

Islam—The religion of Mohammed.

Islams—Mohammedans themselves.

Mussulman—A follower of Mohammed.

Ottoman Empire—Another name for the Turkish empire, and derives its name from Osman, its founder.

Osmanlis—The Turks proper.

A Brooklyn Man's Mineral Spring.

A Brooklyn paper reports that one Mr. R——, while excavating on the shore of Newtown creek, struck a spring of mineral water. He took a bottleful of it to a German chemist for analysis, telling him he should advertise the result, and convert the place into a regular Baden-Baden. The chemist, having been favored with a sight of the location of the spring, remarked, dryly, that he would send his analysis written out in common language, which people would understand better than such scientific terms as chloride of sodium, oxide of iron, etc. Mr. R—— soon received the following:

ANALYSIS OF THE NEWLY DISCOVERED NEWTOWN CREEK MINERAL SPRING WATER.

Salt water	750
Coal oil	34
Extract of dead dog	13
Precipitate of cat	24
Oxide of hoopskirt	17
Sesquioxide of barrel hoops	10
Quintessence of glue	14
Decomposed bone	56
Infusion of soot	8
Triturated paint screenings	11
Boardinghouse butter	9
Fish residuum	19
Conglomerated sediments	23
Other nasty things	12
	1,000

H. K——, analytical chemist.

Mr. R—— has concluded to postpone advertising the spring.

The Family.

The family is the educator of the race. Here men and women are made. What they are in the world, that they were in the family as children. The family is the place where first the lessons of law are received, and where the whole character, in view of law has a direction given it. The citizen is made in the family long before the time for voting or activity has come. When Napoleon said, in answer to Madam de Stael's question about France's greatest need, "Mothers," he asserted the all-potent influence of a true life. The family is the greatest means for the development of character. What a world does it present for the affections to abide in! Where in all the earth beside are sympathies so warm, love so pure and fervent as here? All that gives value or beauty to human character finds in the family at once an atmosphere in which to expand and develop the elements which shall bring it to the highest perfection.

THE MURDER OF MISS HANSON.

A New Hampshire Tragedy—A Farmer Employs His Hired Man to Murder a Young Lady.

New England of recent years has been fruitful in terrible crimes, but no tragedy has equaled in deliberate savagery the killing of Miss Susan J. Hanson, of Brookfield, N. H., in November, 1874, as its revolting details are now developed by the confession of Charles W. Cook, of Farmington. He did the killing on the promise of $500 reward from Joseph B. Buzzell, a farmer of means and reputed respectability, a former suitor of Miss Hanson's, and defendant at the time in a breach of promise suit brought by her.

Susan J. Hanson was a native and lifelong resident of Brookfield, thirty-four years old, attractive, amiable and cultured above most country girls. She had known Farmer Buzzell intimately always; they had grown up near neighbors, were engaged before the girl had reached her twentieth year, and several times he had appointed and postponed the wedding day. A few months before the tragedy the lover, to everybody's surprise, married another woman. The friends of Miss Hanson were naturally indignant and outraged, and at their earnest solicitations the deserted girl consented to bring a breach of promise suit against Buzzell.

The legal papers had been served,

The Centre Reporter.

ALEX. O. KURTZ.....EDITOR.

:0:

CENTRE HALL, Pa., June 21, 1877.

Just now the prospects for Tweed's early release are not very bright. He may still be found a boarder in the Ludlow street institution, by the time persimmons ripen. And "what are you going to do about it?"

On last Saturday the rads of Union county voted "for" or "against" the Crawford county system of making nominations. They were working under that system heretofore, and there was some queer primary voting, hence some are for abolishing it.

We see no hope for a revival of business in the near future. We rather fear a fearful crash is in store for the country. Labor is not getting plentier, and the cry of destitution is not stopped. Mills and factories are on a stand still—in short all interests are suffering. What is the government doing? The bitter experience of the past should have made our Washington statesmen wiser. The following failures in New York, last week, may only be the forerunners of others:

The failure of M. J. Sternberger & Son, 509 Broadway, one of the largest and oldest houses in the millinery goods trade, is announced. The liabilities are about $150,000; nominal assets as large.

Bamburg, Hill & Co., importers and jobbers in millinery goods have suspended, with liabilities from eighty to one hundred thousand dollars.

Brigham Young it seems, has a disposition to defy the government. The Virginia City Chronicle publishes an interview on the Mormon question with W. W. Bishop, who defended John D. Lee. Mr. Bishop says that from an intimate personal knowledge of Mormon affairs, if Brigham Young thinks he can stand a trial and get clear there will be no resistance, but if he apprehends conviction he will unquestionably fight. His followers will stand by him to the last man. Higbee, Haight, and Stewart can only be taken by the superior force of the United States troops. Under the present jury system it is simply impossible to convict in Utah any of the other participants in the Mountain Meadows massacre. Lee was convicted only because District Attorney Howard succeeded in making Young believe that if Lee was convicted Utah would be admitted into the Union as a State. Young accordingly ordered his conviction for the good of the Church.

Hayes' Secretary of the Treasury, Mr. Sherman recently ordered that relatives in his department must be thinned out. This is getting the Secretary in a sweat, or rather the attempt to enforce the family removals. A few days ago this order was put in practical operation by the discharge of a number of clerks thus encumbered. In one instance, a sister was dropped who had been drawing a salary of $1,400 to let the brother remain at $2,400 a year. It is further reported from Washington that it will be found difficult to make a clean sweep of the relatives, especially in some cases of man and wife. Clerks have married clerks but the name of the lady has not been changed in the rolls. In fact the marriages have been kept secret for the sole purpose of keeping both the man and wife in employment. The denunciation of Sherman because of his own liability to the charge of relatives in office grows more severe with the removals now being made. It seems that it was not the Secretary who denied the relationship with the collector at Des Moines, but an assistant secretary did it for him, and hence got the Secretary into hot water. It is now said that in addition to the relatives of the Secretary in office who have been mentioned is a niece in the Interior Department.

Mr. Tilden, to-day, is more highly honored and respected by the American people than Hayes. They greet him, wherever he appears, as the elected President the choice of the people, while Hayes is allowed to pass almost unnoticed except by a few post-masters and custom house officials. This the 8x7 President experienced in his visits to Philadelphia and New York, recently. Wherever Tilden appears, the people, of all parties, turn out, enmass, to do him honor. At the departure of Mr. Hendricks for Europe last week, a great ovation was given him, and Mr. Tilden was there and made a speech, which will be found in another column. They are the words of a true American patriot, and will burn like a pan of hot coals upon the head of Hayes. The Cincinnati Commercial's special reports of this incident:

The first round of cheers greeted Tilden's assertion that "everybody knows that after the recent election the men who were elected by the people President and Vice President of the United States were 'counted out,' and the men who were not elected were 'counted in' and seated." Then he aroused enthusiasm by saying: "To every man of the four and a quarter millions who were defrauded of the fruits of their electoral franchise, it is as great a wrong as it is to me, and no less to every man of the minority will the ultimate consequences extend.

After this each sentence was greeted with cheers, which grew more and more in intensity as the Governor grew more earnest. He spoke with great earnestness and with marked emphasis, and was listened to with breathless attention.

Not less hearty was the reception accorded Governor Hendricks, who was next introduced.

After the meeting in the parlors had ended, and while the guests were partaking of a collation, a serenade was tendered the guests. When the band had finished playing, there were loud calls from the crowds on Fifth avenue for Tilden and Hendricks.

Mr. Tilden appeared on the steps of the Club house, followed by Mr. Hendricks, and the cheering was so long sustained that the gentlemen were kept in waiting many minutes. Both Mr. Tilden and Mr. Hendricks said a few words to the throng, and were frequently interrupted by cheers.

The enthusiasm reached its climax when a gentleman jumped upon the iron railing in front of Governor Hendricks, as that gentleman finished his remarks, and called for three old-time cheers for Tilden and Hendricks. These were given with a will, and after a speech from Lieutenant Governor Dorsheimer, the crowd slowly dispersed.

If Hayes succeeds in recusitating the old Whig party he might next try his skill on the Cardiff Giant.

"Two Tramps killed in York County," is the heading of a tragedy reported by telegraph, a few days ago. If tramps will take to butchering each other, they will find plenty employment, and business brisk. The fellows in York county did up the work of making cold meat of each other effectually. The despatch, dated Fairview, June 13, says:

A terrible tragedy was enacted in the mountains near here last night. For a long time the squads of tramps who travel through this region have made the place a resort.

Yesterday afternoon four or five of these outcasts stopped there. In the evening they were joined by quite a number of others. Some of the party were well supplied with liquor. The whole party indulged pretty freely, the carousal being kept up until a late hour.

About midnight two of the tramps became engaged in an altercation about a woman, one of the party. The quarrel terminated in a general fight, nearly all of the tramps participating in it. Two of them, known as the "Stranger" and Bill Carr, were so severely stabbed that they died shortly after the end of the fight. The rest of the party scattered in various directions, and as no clue has been discovered of their whereabouts, it is thought they have managed to escape.

One of the tramps told an old man, whom he met near here, the story of the tragedy, but he was not detained. The affair is being investigated. This is the second tragedy of the kind that has occurred in this vicinity, and naturally enough some alarm has been occasioned among the few people living above here.

JUDGE RHONE, of Luzerne county, has called for the vouchers for the items termed funeral expenses in a recent case heard in the orphans' court. The amount of the decedent's personal estate was $581.82, while the expenses of burial were returned by the administrator at $139.75. On the subject of extravagant funerals Judge Rhone says: "It is not necessary to have a pompous procession in great length, in which figure conspicuously waving plumes—the prancing livery steed, harnessed to finely upholstered vehicles—and a glistening silver plated casket in which is placed the cold clay clothed with raiment as costly as the richest he wore when living. Neither is a pile of carved marble with poetic inscription set over the tomb in a conspicuous corner lot in the city of the dead, necessary for a Christian burial. Have the terms grave, coffin and shroud, been forgotten by every body? Such parades as are called 'fine funerals' may gratify the vanity of the living, but no respect for the dead demands them, and where a decedent's estate is limited and his debts are not paid, or where he leaves a family of helpless children, the expenses of such burials will not be allowed out of his estate. Those who contract for and enjoy such luxuries must pay for them themselves."

During our flying trip last week, we struck upon several old and esteemed acquaintances.

At Philadelphia we met congressman Mackey, Judge Mayer and Hon. Wm. P. Schell. Mr. Mackey had just arrived from Montreal, in the Queen's dominions, looked fresh and vigorous, and was in one of his most pleasant moods. He says that the Bald Eagle RR. Company is ready at any moment to build the branch to Lemont, whenever the Penn'a Co. lay the track to Lemont. Mr. Mackey assured us even further, by saying that the B. E. Co. would build the branch to Lemont as soon as the Penn'a Co. gave *assurance* that they would build the road to Lemont. Now as the Penn'a RR. has pretended all along that it was only waiting for the branch to be made to Lemont, we do not see what is to hinder them from it now, for "when you put this and that together," it leaves no hole for misunderstanding. Col. Mackey is president of the B. E. RR., and has a large interest in it, and we take it means what he says and knows.

Col. Schell is a democratic candidate for Auditor General, and a very good man too, and he feels sure of going into convention with excellent prospects of a nomination. We also came across Mr. Tharp, at Milton, an ex-member of the legislature, an incorruptible Democrat and honest lawyer with whom we stood, side by side at Harrisburg, and voted against corruption every pop. Mr. Tharp was a bachelor at that time, but now we met him joined to his idol—a very estimable lady—with command over two younger Tharps. A lapse of 8 years, and a legislative experience of two years, we found had left our legislative brother as staunch a democrat and firm an enemy of corruption, as when he was under oath to be an honest legislator. We found our whilom bachelor friend looking twenty years younger, and with invigorated health, all of which we credit to his having added unto himself a better half.

We also came across Hon. Jas. W. Quiggle, at Lock Haven, ex-state senator, consul to Antwerp in Belgium, under Buchanan, and prince of the House of M'Elhatten near Wayne station and the donor of the grounds upon which the famous campmeeting is annually held. We had expected to see some more of the good men of Lock Haven, but Mr. Quiggle held us so spell-bound with a post-prandial relation of incidents and interesting observations on the European continent, with which his mind is so richly stored, and which he can relate in so captivating a manner, and to which we were a willing listiner for three hours, until the locomotive whistle warned us that the minute of departure had arrived, and we had to bid him a reluctant good bye. Mr. Quiggle's knowledge of Europe, its customs, habits, institutions, and interesting incidents that came under his keen observation, would make a book that would be counted valuable in any library.

We met many other good friends and acquaintances—with an addition of new ones—of whom time and space will not allow us to make mention, all contributing to make our trip to Philadelphia via Lewistown, and home via Milton and Lock Haven most pleasant and agreeable.

There is no longer a doubt that Mr. Hayes and his lieutenants intend making a bold effort to capture the organization of the next House. The log-rolling will be done at White Sulphur Springs. Hayes has engaged quarters for July 15, and intends to remain two weeks to superintend the work in person. He will attract around him Matthews and Foster and Garfield, and many other retainers from the Republican ranks. It is understood that Randall, Cox, Sayler, Walker and Morrison will all be present to hold the Democratic forces in line against the personal persuasion and executive patronage of Mr. Hayes.

THE REVEREND WIFE POISONER.

Great Excitement at the Trial of Elder McGhee—Verdict of Guilty.

Dixon, Ill., June 13.—The trial of the Rev. S. H. McGhee, for the murder of his wife is over. McGhee poisoned his wife with strychnine, in order, as is alleged, that he might marry Lorilla Paddock, the pretty daughter of a rich farmer. While in jail he induced his daughter Jennie to sign a confession to the effect that she was guilty of the crime. Jennie afterward repudiated the confession. On Saturday McGhee stood a searching cross-examination. The State's Attorney then opened for the prosecution. He was followed on Monday by the counsel for the defence. Then the special counsel for the State made the closing argument. During the three past days the excitement has been intense. People poured in from every direction with horses and wagons. The streets and side-walks were thronged, and hundreds camped out.

This morning the jury rendered a verdict of guilty, but fixed the punishment at the lowest penalty for murder, fourteen years' imprisonment.

McGhee belonged to the sect known as "Christians," and was pastor of a church at Ashton, Ill. He was remarkably illiterate.

THE PEOPLE'S PRESIDENT.

ABLE SPEECH BY SAMUEL J. TILDEN AT THE HENDRICKS RECEPTION.

WHAT HE THINKS OF THE FRAUD BY WHICH THE RIGHTFUL PRESIDENT WAS COUNTED OUT.

Ringing Remarks By The Real Vice President.

NEW YORK, June 12.—Governor Tilden made a brief speech at the reception of the Manhattan club to-night. After alluding to the departure of Governor Hendricks to-morrow and wishing him a good voyage he asserted that the men elected by the people in the late presidential contest were counted out. He would not by any word of his dwarf or degrade the greatest wrong that has stained our national annals into a personal grievance. The ultimate consequences will, he said, extend to every man of the four and a quarter millions who were defrauded of the fruits of their elective franchises. He said the evils in governments grow by success and by impunity. They do not arrest their own progress. They can never be limited except by external force. If the men in possession of the government can in one instance maintain themselves in power against an advese decision at the elections such an example will be imitated. Temptation exists always. Devices to give the color of law and false pretences on which to found fraudulent decisions will not be wanting. The wrong will grow into a practice if once condoned. In the world's history changes in the succession of governments have usually been the result of fraud or force. It has been our faith and our pride that we had established a mode of peaceful change to be worked out by the agency of the ballot box.

The question now is whether our elective system in its substance as well as its form is to be maintained. This is the question of questions. Until it is finally settled there can be no politics founded on inferior questions of administrative policy. It involves the fundamental right of the people. It involves the elective principles. It involves the whole system of popular government.

The people must signally condemn the great wrong which has been done to them. They must strip this example of everything that can attract imitations. They must refuse to a usperous immunity to crime. This is not all. The people will not be able to trust the authors or beneficiaries of the wrong to devise the remedies. But when those who condemn the wrong shall have the power they must devise the measures which shall render a repetition of the wrong forever impossible.

If my voice could reach throughout our country and be heard in its remotest hamlet, I would say, "Be of good cheer; the republic will live." The institutions of our fathers are not to expire in shame. The sovereignty of the people shall be rescued from this peril and re-established. Smarting wrong never appears so triumphant as on the very eve of its fall. Seven years ago a corrupt dynasty culminated in its power over the million of people who live in New York city. It had conquered, or bribed, or flattered and won almost everything into acquiescence. It appeared to be invincible. A year or two later its members were in the penitentiary or in exile.

History abounds in similar examples. We must believe in right and in future a great and noble nation will not sever its political from its moral life.

Mr. Hendricks having returned thanks for the honor done him, alluded to the presidential election and said the result as declared in Louisiana and Florida and at Washington is not, and cannot be made satisfactory to the country for obvious reasons; that it was not true; a great and sincere people will rest their final judgement only upon truth and never upon fraud, successful through technicality. Even should the President and his cabinet adopt a part or the whole of the policies and purposes for which the democratic party has been contending for many years and which became so distinctly defined last year, even that cannot remove or quiet the public discontent. The democrats will make no factious opposition nor will they seek to embarrass the de facto administration but will sustain it in what is right because it is right and for the welfare of the country and not at all because of any fealty to a party that stands defeated and condemned by the people. The people cannot allow the selection of their chief magistrate to become a thing of chance or of sharp practices. The fraud first triumphant in American history must be assigned to its proper place among the crimes against popular government and made so odious that no party will dare to attempt its repetition. He who is elected President must be inaugurated. Until that is settled and made sure no democrat can be seduced from his devotion and allegiance in any way—not by the allurements of office, nor even by the strong appeal in the abandonment by the administration of vicious principles and dangerous policies and the adoption of better doctrines and just measures. Democrats will not entrust their most cherished principles to the keeping of power which is attained by vicious and corrupt means. They will rather continue their faith in right of the majority to rule in accordance with constitutional convisions. All democrats rejoice with unbounded joy that free republican governments are once more allowed to the states of South Carolina and Louisiana. They rejoice in the good fruits that must follow. They know that peace and good order will prevail; that capital will be made secure and labor safe, contented and happy; that enterprise will revive and the cruel burdens of the government and public corruption will be lifted from the shoulders of labor and that production will increase and lands advance in price. But they know in the language, of Governor Morton, it had become inevitable. Good government in the states was not a free offering upon the altars of the country. For years the democrats had contended in congress and before the people for free republican states throughout the south and finally it became inevitable, because the right and truth were too strong to be longer suppressed. In this democrats find a reason to stand more firmly with their party. Out of power with no patronage to dispense and no money to distribute but animated by a spirit of our institutions and inspired by the sentiment of the rights of local self-government as inherent in the people, the democratic party during the past ten years has restored one state after another until now the tread of soldier is heard in no legislative hall, but in every state the people are governed by laws of their own making and by officers of their own choosing. Mr. Hendricks concluded with the declaration that this occasion had more than a personal significance. It proclaimed that we had no sectional sentiment; no eastern or western policies. The east and west and south were one; a wise and just policy would alike promote the prosperity of each.

OIL EXCITEMENT.

THE PETROLEUM INTEREST—THE NEW PRODUCING REGION—MR. PRENTICE'S FAILURE.

Pittsburg, June 14.—The intelligence of numerous great "strikes" in the new Bullion run and Summit petroleum regions, and the announcement of the embarrassment—if not actual failure—of Frederick Prentice, president of the Producers' consolidated land and petroleum company, are creating an excitement in the oil trade greater than it has experienced for a long time. The leading operators have regarded with considerable anxiety the continued heavy depreciation of petroleum production in the old districts, and have awaited with great interest the developments at Bullion and Summit. The successful result of the operations at these places has restored the confidence of the oil men, who now generally agree that Pennsylvania's important and valuable petroleum interest exhibits no sign of flickering out, as there was an indication at one time would be the case.

Several wells in the newly discovered districts are spurting forth the oleaginous compound at the rate of 1,500 barrels per day, while a number of other wells are doing between 500 and 700 barrels daily. The aggregate production of the crude article reached between 32,000 and 33,000 barrels per diem, and this will now allow a good percentage of the oil to be stocked. Up to the time of the new strikes a heavy drain was being made upon the "tanked oil." This will probably be stopped and the demand be supplied by the pipe line companies. The Columbia conduit company has transported 80,000 barrels, while its stock on hand is 400,000 barrels. The condition of the other carrying companies is equally as good, with excellent promises for the future.

It will be remembered that a short time ago a scheme was originated by the Potts and Prentice companies to form a combination to monopolize the production, transportation, refining and marketing of oil. As the project was started with vast capital, and co-operated with by several principal trunk line railroads, the petroleum operators, refiners and others interested were apprehensive of encroachments upon the business.

If the announcement of the origion of the combination created surprise in some circles, this has now been increased to astonishment by the rather unexpected and startling statement that Frederick Prentice has failed. This gentleman, who is credited with being one of the sharpest and shrewdest oil, railroad and land speculators, was a central figure in the proposed magnificent scheme to control the vast petroleum operations of the state. From what can be learned the extent of the failure is great, and all of Mr. Prentice's interests are more or less affected. The liabilities are estimated at between $300,000 and $400,000. This will give a check to the establisment of the proposed combination, but it is thought it will be organized.

DEATH OF THE LARGEST WOMAN IN THE WORLD.

[Galedonia (Minnesota) Courier.]

Our Brownsville correspondent sends us an important item in the death of Fanny Wallace, the celebrated American giantess. For many years she had traveled with circuses and became well known throughout the country.

The largest women in the world, Mrs. Ruth Beaton, alias Fanny Wallace, died at Vernon county, Wisconsin, June 1st. She was fifty-four years old, seven feet four inches in height, and weighed five hundred and eighty-five pounds. Her coffin was made in this village and was seven feet eight inches in length, three feet six inches in depth, four feet wide at the centre, twenty four inches at the head, and twenty-three inches at the foot. It required eight men with block and tackle to lower the remains into the grave. She was a kind, good, neighbor, a loving mother, and was beloved by all who knew her. Knowing that she inevitably must shuffle off the mortal coil, all the necessary preparations were made, and she died surrounded by her family and many friends. Happy, contented, with an unshaken belief in her adopted religion, which was that of an Adventist.

DEFEAT OF THE TURKS.

TWO THOUSAND DEAD ON THE FIELD.

The Russians Concentrating Their Troops—Important Movements.

London, June 16.—Late dispatches from the Russian headquarters report that heavy fighting took place on Monday at Tartukoi, but the resultor even the means by which the engagement was brought about are kept secret. No correspondents are now allowed to leave the Russian headquarters, and those who are fortunate enough to be at the scene of the fighting cannot use the telegraph to send their news forward. The Grand Duke Nicholas has shut off every avenue by which intelligence of the forthcoming great move of his army can get abroad. Railways, post roads, the telegraph lines, and even the small bags are under his censorship. The very fact of this silence at the seat of war indicates the imminence of great events.

Heavy cannonading was going on during Friday at Fort Maratin, situated below Rustchuk, and at Rahova, down the river, a short distance from Widdin. Whether the fire was opened by Turkish or Russian batteries is not stated. Therefore the cannonading may have been for the purpose of masking an attempt at a passage of the river at some other point, or it may have been the beginning of a great battle at Rustchuk and Rahova.

London, June 17.—Reuter's Constantinople dispatch reports that the courts martial trial of the officers of the gunboat Saif, which was destroyed by torpedoes in the Danube, has concluded its labors. It is believed that prisoners will be sentenced to be shot.

Ragusa, June 17.—Intelligence has been received from Sclavonic sources that there was a sanguinary engagement, lasting throughout Saturday, between 10,000 Turks and 3,000 Montenegrins, at Rasnogglavi. The Turks were defeated and pursued to Spuz, leaving 2,000 dead on the field.

Constantinople, June 17.—A telegram from Mukhtar Pasha, dated the 16th inst., says the Alaschquerda division, which started from Xelibaba on an offensive reconnoissance in the direction of the Taherpas, was attacked by three Russian columns, but repulsed them, with heavy loss, after five hours' desperate fighting. Mehemet Pasha, commanding the Turks, was killed. The Turks returned to their former position.

London, June 17.—The news from Montenegro is contradictory. Mehemet Ali Pasha telegraphs, under date of Saturday, that he defeated a corps of Montenegrins who were concentrated on the road from Ritchina to Livaraka, Sclavonic advices, via Ragusa, represent that Mehemet Ali Pasha has been completely defeated near the Jelonka river. The Montenegrins pursued him, burned all the Turkish villages in the Wassayevich district, and the Turks have been compelled to completely evacuate Montenegrin territory.

THE WAR IN ASIA.

Desperate Sortie of the Garrison of Kars.

London, June 18.—The Herald correspondent at St. Petersburg telegraphs that advices from headquarters in Armenia report that the garrison of Kars has made another desperate sortie. The Russian right wing, under General Heineman, repulsed the attack and inflicted severe losses on the Turks. The first onslaught of the Turks was very furious, but the Russian troops met the attack with great steadiness. The Russian cavalry at Kugola succeeded in turning the Turkish flank and rear by a bold movement. The fighting was very brisk, but the losses were not great on either side. The Turks lost 200 men and the Russians 100.

The Turks Deserting.

Hundreds of Turkish soldiers are deserting, owing to the ill-provided condition of the army. Their condition is described as growing daily worse and worse. They are poorly fed and clothed, and are in want of almost every necessary.

AN EXTRAORDINARY SUICIDE.

Robert Richer, aged 40, for a long time clerk in the Quartermaster General's office, quarreled with his wife about her cat and kittens breaking down his flowers, and remark: "If you don't keep those kittens out of the garden I will kill them." His wife answered, "If you do, I will tear up all your tomato vines," Richard immediately began to beat the cat, and his wife to tear up vines. Richard then placed a revolver to his head, and exclaiming, "You see me," shot himself and instantly expired. He was appointed from Missouri.

Peter O'Brien and Roger Donohue were killed by lightning about three o'clock on Saturday afternoon, while standing under a tree about four miles south of Columbus, Ohio, seeking shelter during a heavy thunder storm. O'Brien's boots were badly torn by the lightning and a slight contusion was found on his breast. The heel of Donohue's left boot was torn off but no mark on his body. Both were unmarried men. The lightning also struck several buildings in Columbus, but no serious damage resulted.

LEARNED BLACKSMITHS.

Elihu Burrit.

For well nigh a quarter of a century, Elihu Burrit has been familiarly known in this country and Europe as the "learned blacksmith." He was lecturer, editor, temperance advocate, founder of the League of Universal Brotherhood." He wrote much, and in his prime was a man of influence. He owed his celebrity principally to his wonderful aptitude for acquiring languages. While working as a blacksmith, he learned Latin and Greek, French, German, Spanish and Italian. Since then he has acquired almost the entire series of spoken languages, and many of those which have now only an interest to the student. He is not idle in his old age, but has just finished a Sanscript grammar and nearly completed grammars of the Hindostance and Persian, and is engaged on one of the Turkish. That is enough to satisfy any reasonable devourer of languages, but Mr. Burrit proposes to take up next the Arabic, Hebrew, Syriac and Ethiopic—a wonderful philological feat, if he lives to accomplish it. Mezzofanti is dumb before it.

The Blacksmith Astronomer of Lebanon County.

There seems to be another besides Burrit who is entitled to the appellation which has so long been exclusively his own. A correspondent of the New York Sun has found him at Ibach, Lebanon county, and writes the following interesting account of him to that newspaper. Mr. Ibach makes the astronomical observations for Baer's almanac, such a popular periodical in this country, that the following sketch will be read with interest:

"There are not many blacksmith astronomers in the world. Yet here in this quiet little village in the valley Lebanon I have found one, probably the only one in the United States; a man who to-day is making astronomical calculations for a little world of almanac makers, and who employs the other half of his time in making iron spoons, ladles, horse shoes and other articles of the blacksmith trade. His star gazing and eclipse calculations do not bring him in a sufficient sum to support himself and family, and hence he pounds and fashions red hot iron for a livlihood. That's the kind of a man Lawrence J. Ibach is.

Just 137 miles from New York by way of the Allentown Line, toward Harrisburg is a station on the Lebanon Valley Railroad named in honor of gallant little Phil Sheridan. It is about thirty-five miles east of Harrisburg and seventeen west of Reading. From Sheridan your correspondent rode two miles inland to the village of Newmanstown. It was late in the afternoon when the jolly German driver drew rein and came to a halt in front of a little low country blacksmith shop on the main street of the village. It was a dingy place, rickety, sooty and black. A small pile of coal and a lot of scrap iron were lying near the door. The tinkling song of the anvil and hammer was heard. The door opened, and a tall, well-built man appeared.

"Nothing wrong, Mr. Ibach," said the wagoner, "only brought a stranger to see you. Wants to have a talk with you."

Two hours afterwards, by appointment, I was in the study of this most remarkable man. It was a singular apartment way off here in Pennsylvania. The walls were hung with maps and the corners of the room contained piles of books. A low, broad table was in the middle of the room, and a large coal oil lamp was dimly burning. Several beautiful globes, elegantly mounted, were on the table. The rain pattered incessantly on a skylight above. A large sectional telescope was lying on a rack. Another, on a beautiful stand, was near the door. An old Chinese work on astronomy is a rare relic. He has a reprint of Montucla, recounting observations that were made 2,500 years ago. He has reminiscences of Thales and Meton. The Pturenies are represented. He has a work of George of Puerbach, an astronomer of the Austrian dominions, born in 1421. Also of John Muller of Konigsberg, from whom we possess the first good and complete Ephemerides. He is a great student of Nicolas Copernicus, born in 1473, also of Tycho Brahe, a Dane born in 1556. The opinions of Galileo, Helvetius, Huygens, Newton, Kepler, Halley, Bonguer, Maupertins la Caille, Tobias Mayer, Delisle, Lambert, Euler, and many others of a later date are on the shelves and table. He has charts, instruments, sketches, outlines of air and wind currents, and very many other articles pertaining to this branch of his business. And all these hid away here in the rear portion of a two-story frame house far from the habitation of science, art, or letters.

Mr. Ibach is fifty-eight years of age. He was born in Allentown, Pennsylvania, and in all respects is a self-made man as far as he has gone. He speaks English, German, Spanish, French, and some Italian. He is furnishing thirteen large establishments with astronomical calculations, including several newspapers in New York for their almanacs. His calculations for 1874 were made two years ago. Those for 1875 are finished and translated into four languages, and in a few days will be sent away. The calculations for 1876 have been commenced.

In the morning the astronomer works with his telescope, charts, and instruments. In the afternoon he shoes horses, makes nails, hammers iron into ladles and spoons, and finds time to instruct his neighbors and customers. In the evening he entertains his wife and little ones, and never fails to pass two hours with his books. His translated calculations go as far as South America. He is in correspondence with many of the leading minds on astronomy in this country.

Ibach went to school until fifteen years of age, and was then apprenticed to the blacksmith trade. At the age of twelve he began the study of astronomy, and read much on the subject after working hours. A Frenchman named Mancard payed some attention to his education. Ibach served his apprenticeship in full. At thirty years of age he fell heir to a large lot of instruments, the property of an aged astronomer. Ibach determined to learn the profession of the dead man. He worked incessantly, and finally gained his point. He has grown gray in his work, and it is an absolute fact that one-fourth of the people, in a circuit of twenty miles around this dreary country, are not aware of the presence of this philosopher of the stars, and yet he has lived among them twenty years. They know him only as a smith and a *tiderna gucker*—a Pennsylvania German term for star gazer. He is well-informed on current topics. I was shown the first page of the manuscript of a new book on astronomy he is about to issue. He also pointed with pride to a lot of shovels and iron ladles and spoons he had made during the day. He is a genius in no small way, and is completing a telescope larger than any in the state. All in all, he is a wonderful man, hid away here in the country, solving the problems of the stars and planets, and shoeing horses and doing other work in a blacksmith shop."

RECORD YOUR DEEDS.

The attention of persons holding unrecorded deeds, is directed to the provisions of the Act of Assembly, which requires, that—

"All deeds and conveyances for real estate in this Commonwealth, shall be recorded in the office for Recording Deeds in the county where the lands lie, *within six months* after the execution of such deeds and conveyances; and every such deed and conveyance not recorded as aforesaid, shall be adjudged FRAUDULENT AND VOID against any subsequent purchaser for a valuable consideration unless such deeds be recorded before the recording of the deed or conveyance under which such subsequent purchaser or mortgage shall claim."

Those holding unrecorded deeds will see the importance of having them recorded without further delay.

RATHER OLD FOOLISH.—The York True Democrat says: There is a man in Newbury township, this county, named Jacob Garreston. He is a large farmer, wealthy, and in no hurry to get his work done. He has now 10 acres of unshocked corn standing in the field in shocks from last year's yield. He intends to shock the corn next week. His wheat and oats of last year are as yet unthreshed; has still 13 acres of corn land to plow for this year, and hopes to plant in June; he has 60 barrels of prime cider on hand, owns good buildings, 50 hogs, 80 sheep with other stock, is contented and happy, and don't care whether school keeps or the master courts the girls. It is evident that he don't expect the world to end this year, and when the angel Gabriel blows his trumpet, it will find him just getting ready to harrow.

Mr. Daniel F. Beatty, manufacturer and proprietor of the Beatty Piano and Beatty's celebrated Golden Tongue Parlor Organs, Washington, N. J., is certainly a very reasonable and generous man to transact business with. He makes this very fair proposition to any who may favor him with an order, as follows: "If the instrument does not prove satisfactory after a test trial of five days after receiving it the purchase money will be refunded upon the return of the instrument, and he will pay freight charges both ways." This is certainly an exceeding, generous, and safe manner in which to transact business with him. He warrants his instruments for six years. See his advertisement. July 20-y

ANCHORED
AT OAK HALL.
6TH AND MARKET
STILL TO BE HEADQUARTERS FOR
CLOTHING.
WANAMAKER & BROWN,
IN THE OLD PLACE AT THE OLD TRADE.

All the best talent, experience and advantages we can command, continued at OAK HALL, to produce the BEST and CHEAPEST CLOTHING for men and boy.

For sixteen years we have lived at the old corner of SIXTH and MARKET, and the business done there has been so satisfactory to the public and ourselves, that we have decided not to change or move the Clothing business away. The people like the place and we like to please the people, and we believe that we can do it better than ever at the old place.

The sales of the past year far surpassed anything we ever dreamed of, and this puts it in our power to start the Spring of 1877 with a STILL LOWER SCALE OF PRICES, and a class of goods so excellent that we are not afraid to follow each sale with our warrantee, or receive back the goods unworn and hand over to the customer the money paid.

The store has been largely refitted, and there never was such a splendid stock of Men's, Boys' and Children's clothing under the roof, nor were we ever able to sell so cheaply. Our word for it, and we are your friends of sixteen years.

WANAMAKER & BROWN,
OAK HALL,
THE OLD PLACE, 6th & Market.
PHILADELPHIA.

HARDWARE
WILSON & M'FARLANE.
NEW AND CHEAP
HARDWARE
STORE.
P. H. WILSON. ROB'T M'FARLANE.
BELLEFONTE, PA.

We have opened a new and complete stock bought in New York and Philadelphia, from the manufacturers from first hands at extremely low prices, which we will sell at the lowest bottom prices, which we will give the people the advantage of. We say and will satisfy that we are the Cheapest Hardware Store in the country. We have a complete stock of Ranges, Heaters, Parlor and Cook Stoves. Each Stove guaranteed to give satisfaction in every respect. Bar-iron, Nails, Horse-shoes, Norway Nail Rods, warranted of the best quality, We claim we have the best Pure Lead, Oils, Colors, Varnishes, ever offered and the cheapest. Our Stock of Coach and Wagon Materials are of a very superior quality, and cheap. We will sell Saddlery goods as low as they can buy them in Phila. We will keep all kinds of Farmers Implements, Cultivators, Shovels, Plows, Pumps, Picture Frames, Moulding, Mirrors, Toilet Setts, Children's buggies, Wagons of all sizes, Oil Cloths, Tubs, Buckets, and Churns,

We have in connection a Tin Shop, Mr. Smith, foreman, in which we manufacture all kinds of Tinware.

Spouting made and put up of the best quality of tin at the lowest prices.

Call and see us and we will substantiate what we advertise, as we shall take pleasure in showing our stock.

Rooms No. 7 and 8, Humes Block, 6 doors north of Post Office, Bellefonte.

WILSON & McFARLANE,

5ap3m

-GRAIN ELEVATOR-
SHORTLIDGE & CO,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Have erected a new GRAIN ELEVATOR on their Coal Yard and are buying grain
AT THE HIGHEST PRICES,
in cash on delivery, for
WHEAT,
CORN,
RYE,
OATS,
CLOVER SEED &C.,
Unloading is done more easily and more promptly than any other place in town which makes the NEW ELEVATOR the most desirable place to sell grain.

ANTHRACITE COAL.
The only dealers in Centre County who sell the
WILKESBARRE COAL
from the old Baltimore mines. Also
SHAMOKIN AND OTHER GRADES
of Anthracite Coal dryly housed expressly for house use, at the lowest prices

RIFLE and BLASTING POWDER.
FIRE BRICK AND GROUND FIRE CLAY,
DEALERS IN
CAYUGA GROUND PLASTER,
which is always sold at low prices, and warranted to be as good a fertilizer as an other plaster.
OFFICE AND YARD
NEAR SOUTH END B. E. VALLEY R. R. DEPOT
BELEFONTE, PA.

DUNKLE & AUMAN.
House, Sign, and ORNAMENTAL PAINTERS,
Respectfully announce that they are prepared to do all kinds of work in their line of business, in the neatest and best style. All kinds of
GRAINING,
PAPER HANGING,
AND CALCIMINING,
PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
Calcimining a specialty. All orders by mail receive prompt attention, and satisfaction guaranteed Charges most reasonable.
15 feb tf. J. N. DUNKLE & CO.,
Spring Mills, Pa.

Chas. H. Held,
Clock, Watchmaker & Jeweler
Millheim, Centre Co., Pa.
All kinds of clocks, Watches and Jewelry of the latest styles, as also the Maranville Patent Calender Clocks, provided with a complete index of the month and day of the month and week on its face, which is warranted as a perfect time keeper.
Clocks, Watches and Jewelry repaired on short notice and warranted.

WM. P. WILSON, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte Pa. Office in Mrs. Benr's Building, Bellefonte Pa.

—Lincoln Butter Powder, makes butter sweet and hard, and quicker to churn Try it—for sale at Wm. Wolf's store.

DR. S. G. GUTELIUS,
Dentist, Millheim.
Offers his professional services to the public. He is prepared to perform all operations in the dental profession.
He is now fully prepared to extract teeth absolutely without pain. my8-73tf

S. & A. Loeb.

THE TIMES ADMONISH YOU,
THE TIMES ADMONISH YOU

TO SAVE MONEY WHEN YOU CAN,
TO SAVE MONEY WHEN YOU CAN,

We are selling—CARPETS AT 20 CTS.
We are selling—CARPETS AT 20 CTS.
We are selling—CARPETS AT 20 CTS.

We are selling—CARPETS AT 25 CTS.
We are selling—CARPETS AT 25 CTS.
We are selling—CARPETS AT 25 CTS.

We are selling—ING'N CARP'TS at 30c.
We are selling—ING'N CARP'TS at 30c.
We are selling—ING'N CARP'TS at 30c.

We are selling—INGRAINS AT 35 cents.
We are selling—INGRAINS AT 35 cents.
We are selling—INGRAINS AT 35 cents.

We are selling—Damask hall & stair carp'ts
We are selling—Damask hall & stair carp'ts
We are selling—Damask hall & stair carp'ts

We are selling—Superfine Ingrain at 75c.
We are selling—Superfine Ingrain at 75c.
We are selling—Superfine Ingrain at 75c.

We are selling—Tapestry Brussels at $1,00
We are selling—Tapestry Brussels at $1,00
We are selling—Tapestry Brussels at $1,00

We are selling—Ladies' Dolmans at $2,50
We are selling—Ladies' Dolmans at $2,50
We are selling—Ladies' Dolmans at $2,50

We are selling—Ladies' Dolmans at $8,00.
We are selling—Ladies' Dolmans at $3,00.
We are selling—Ladies' Dolmans at $3,00.

We are selling—Ladies trim'd hats at $1,00
We are selling—Ladies trim'd hats at $1,00
We are selling—Ladies trim'd hats at $1,00

We are selling—Ladies trim'd hats at $1,50
We are selling—Ladies trim'd hats at $1,50
We are selling—Ladies trim'd hats at $1,50

We are selling—Ladies trim'd hats at $2,00
We are selling—Ladies trim'd hats at $2,00
We are selling—Ladies trim'd hats at $2,00

We are selling—Ladies Shoes at $1,00
We are selling—Ladies Shoes at $1,00
We are selling—Ladies Shoes at $1,00

We are selling—Ladies Shoes at $1,25
We are selling—Ladies Shoes at $1,25
We are selling—Ladies Shoes at $1,25

We are selling—Ladies' Button Shoes at $1,50
We are selling—Ladies' Button Shoes at $1,50
We are selling—Ladies' Button Shoes at $1,50

We are selling—Calicoes at 5 cents.
We are selling—Calicoes at 5 cents.
We are selling—Calicoes at 5 cents.

We are selling—Spool Cotton at 2 cts
We are selling—Spool Cotton at 2 cts
We are selling—Spool Cotton at 2 cts

We are selling—Dress Goods at 8 cts
We are selling—Dress Goods at 8 cts
We are selling—Dress Goods at 8 cts

We are selling—New Spring Plaids at

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

THURSDAY JUNE 21, 1877.

TERMS.—$2 per year, when paid in advance; $2.50 when not paid in advance. Advertisements 20cts per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for every subsequent insertion. Advertisements by the year at a liberal discount.

LODGE MEETINGS.

CENTRE HALL LODGE, No. 883, I. O. of O. F., meets every Saturday evening in the Odd Fellows Hall.
J. M. GILLILAND, Sec't. H. P. SAXMY, A. G.

OLD FORT LODGE, No. 837, F. A. M., meets on Monday evening on, or before each full moon in the Odd Fellows Hall.
C. F. HEALACHER, Sec't. J. A. FLEMING, W. M.

PROGRESS GRANGE, No. 96, P of H., meets at their Hall, Centre Hall on the Saturday on or before full moon at 1 P. M. and every two weeks after. Leonard Rhone Master. G. W. HALL Sec't.

LOCAL ITEMS.

—STORE ROOM FOR RENT.—The undersigned offers the store-room, known as Herlacher's old stand, at Centre Hall, for rent. The stand is a desirable one in all respects. Possession can be had any time after April 1st, by applying to J. HENRY KELLER at Centre Hall. tf.

—FOR SALE.—a new Golden Tongue Organ, warranted. Will be sold very low. Inquire at this office. tf.

—NEW 2-HORSE WAGON, and a NEW OPEN BUGGY offered for sale, VERY CHEAP, by PHILIP MESSINGER. Apply to John Spangler, Centre Hall. 31may4t

—Delicious ice cream at Willow's, every Saturday evening.

—Michael Swarts, of Orangeville, Ill., writes us, June 10th: Crop prospect fair; rye in good condition; wheat and oats fair; too cold for corn; fruit scarce.

—Accounts due for job work, or from candidates for tickets and services, will be thankfully receipted for if amounts are tendered.

—The trial of Cresswell A. Reese for the murder of Dr. J. Alfred Shade at the village of Shade Gap, Huntingdon county, on the 2nd of December last, was commenced on Monday. The trial will probably not be ended this week.

—The Forks is looming up, and our old friend, Ben Kerstetter, will soon see a new town spring up around him. George W. Stover's new hotel is nearly up, and Messrs. Young, Wilson & Co., of Union county intend to erect a grain ware-house in time for the moving of this year's crops. The Forks, or Coburn, will be the best point along the railroad; it drains Brush-valley, part of Sugar valley, and Haines and Penn townships.

—Good gracious! The Lewistown True Democrat calls us "CAPT. FRED KURTZ." Make it "General," next time, it sounds a little higher, and is just as correct.

—Two barns were consumed in Perry county last week. One was struck by lightning, and an exploded lamp was the cause of the destruction of the other.

—Hassenplug's new goods are in great demand; every family in that neighborhood goes for them. All find the Captain selling at almost cost, and take home great bargains.

—If strichnine were not poison, there would be no harm in taking it. However, our enemies can do just as they please.

—Centre county folks, going to Lock Haven, should put up at the Irvin House, where they will receive excellent treatment. It is first-class throughout, and charges moderate.

—Ex-Governor Curtin has been elected president of the King mountain mining company, North Carolina. This company is about to operate on an extensive scale the old Gaston gold mines, N. C. The great richness of these mines has been known for years, but the unsettled state of the country has deterred their practical working until now.

We hope Andy's company will strike the yaller stuff in profusion, enough to make us all rich. At all events the governor might send a big nugget to the Reporter as a sample.

—Sechler & Co. keep the largest stock of groceries of any firm in Centre county. Best assortment, finest goods, lowest prices The richest cheese ever offered in this market. The best roasted coffee and finest flavor of all. New Orleans molasses, genuine new crop. The finest dollar teas in the state—green, black, and Japan. The best brands of canned fruits in the market. Sugars, coffees, syrups, rice, hominy, dried fruits and foreign fruits at lowest prices. The finest sugar-cured hams, dried beef, and breakfast bacon. Every piece guaranteed. Our motto is Best and Cheapest. Sechler & Co., Grocers, Bush house block, Bellefonte.

—Housekeepers will bear in mind that the best is always the cheapest, and that the purest is always the best; you can get the best and purest groceries of Sechler & Co., and hence the cheapest.

—It is announced that Rev. J. H. Harpster, late missionary of the Lutheran General Synod in India, has applied for orders in the Protestant Episcopal Church. Rev. Harpster is a native of Centre Hall, and left here about five years ago for India. We believe he is now in Oregon or California, having returned to this country over a year ago.

—S. S. Condo writes us from Birmingham, Iowa, June 9: Times are pretty stiff here at present. Wheat crop has missed last two years, and it is so wet this spring that farmers cannot sow. Some few farmers sowed in February, it rotted, and had to be sowed over again.

—The boom war between Lock Haven and Williamsport is much more threatening than the contest along the Danube. The Gazette and Bulletin reports that men sent up from the latter city by the boom company to scale the logs in the Lock Haven boom belonging to manufacturers in Williamsport, have been ordered to desist by the boom company and notified that they would be driven away by main force. At last accounts the status quo was maintained.

—We are indebted to H. R. Smith, esq., Assessor, for the following statistics of the live stock and farm products, in Potter twp, for the year ending April last. These statistics were gathered in compliance with instructions from the Bureau of Int. Affairs:

Hogs, 2,684; Sheep, 1,100; Cattle, 1,434; Horses, 773; Butter—kegs, 35,180; Hay—tons, 2,923; Potatoes—bushels, 2,457; Barley—bushels, 2,905; Oats—bushels, 18,028; Buckwheat, 3; Corn—bushels—shelled, 80 540; Rye—bushels, 4,779; Wheat—bushels, 42,682.

Potato crop was a failure last year, as the figures show.

—Order's for work are increasing with each week, at Heisler's Marble Works, Bellefonte. They make the best and cheapest monuments and tombstones in the state.

—The St. Cloud, Arch st., above 7th, is the neatest and cosiest first class hotel in Philadelphia. It is most elegantly furnished; has very obliging servants, and a table second to no hotel in the city; with all the conveniences known to our modern hotels, and charges reasonable. The proprietors, G. W. Mullin & Co., with their assistants are obliging and attentive, and render their numerous guests perfectly at home. In saying this we speak from experience on late and former occasions, and recommend the St. Cloud to all.

—Many of the Pianos and Organs now manufactured will contrast well with some watches we have examined, having a massive, highly embelished case, and when you ask them what time it is, they don't know, something is the matter with the movement. Such is not however the case with the Beatty instruments, manufactured at Washington, N. J., the movement, durability and tone, is the first consideration, and then the case constructed according to price. 1m

—Groceries down to cash prices at Sechler's, where they keep the best.

—At J. O. Deininger's you can buy Motto Frames from 30 cts up; Mottoes, 5 cts. 3t.

OUR RAIL-ROAD.

At the L. C. & S. C. RR. election in Philadelphia, on Tuesday, 12, the following ticket was elected:

President—Eli Slifer.

Directors—G. F. Miller, Moses Thompson, R. H. Duncan, G. B. Roberts, Wm. J. Howard, Wistar Morris, J. W. Du Barry.

We learn that after the result was ascertained there was objection to the election of Moses Thompson, on account of his being a contractor on part of the work. The matter was referred to a committe.

The vote was the largest ever polled by this company embracing all the stock of the P. & E. road, 800 shares, and over two thousand shares or votes from Pennsvalley—nearly all of which were voted by proxy.

After the proxies were counted, it was found that Mr. Thompson was a contractor—having taken the contract for the grading in Harris twp,—and was therefore ineligible, and a vacancy was declared. The board we learn has offered the vacant directorship to R. H. Duncan, who was the next highest voted for. The appointment of Mr. Duncan to his old place would be proper, as he was one of the most zealous workers for the railroad, and those who opposed him on the ground that they feared he might prove indifferent to a further prosecution of the work because it had reached Spring Mills, will find their fears unfounded, and that Robert will do all in his power as heretofore, to have the enterprise completed.

On the 10th inst., the following preambles and resolution were presented to the Board of Directors of the L. C. & S. C. RR., by Geo. F. Miller, which were accepted and referred to a special committee:

WHEREAS, That part of the Lewisburg, Centre and Spruce Creek railroad, from end of track at Spring Mills to depot ground near Centre Hall, a distance of of near seven miles, the graduation and masonry has been finished and partly ballasted, all of which has been paid out of local subscriptions; AND WHEREAS, The stockholders in Potter township, Centre county, in the main, have paid up their stock subscriptions, and met their guarantees with the explicit understanding that the road should be put in running order to the point last designated with as little delay as possible; THEREFORE RESOLVED, That the Chief Engineer be and is hereby directed forthwith to give public notice and receive proposals for ballasting of the balance between said points and for furnishing first-class ties, so that the road between said points may be put in running order within a reasonable time—giving an operated railroad of upwards of fifty miles; that the proposals be laid before a special meeting of the Board called for that purpose.

—There is prospect for a grand railroad jubilee, at or near the Forks, on July 4, to inaugurate the opening the road into Pennsvalley. Col. Slifer will no doubt make arrangements for a free train, and Union county will turn out largely to the picnic, and come up to congratulate us upon the completion of the enterprise "thus far." All railroad men in Pennsvalley will join in giving our Union county friends a hearty welcome, and drown the whistle of the iron horse with their cheers. We informed President Slifer that such a jubilee was just the thing and if he can perfect arrangements—of which there is no doubt—the railroad picnic will come off. We will give further notice as we learn more definitely about it.

—THE AMERICAN PEOPLE.—No people in the world suffer as much with dyspepsia as Americans. Although years of experience in medicine had failed to accomplish a certain and sure remedy for this disease and its effects, such as sour stomach, heart-burn, water-brash, sick headache, costiveness, palpitation of the heart, liver complaint, coming up of the food, low spirits, general debility, etc., yet since the introduction of Green's August Flower we believe there is no case of dyspepsia that cannot be immediately relieved. 30,000 dozen sold last year without one case of failure reported. Go to your druggist, F. P. Green, and get a sample bottle for 10 cents and try it. Two doses will relieve you. Regular size 75 cents.

—Shame on you, Frysinger—you of the Lewistown Gazette—to call it "pot-hooks," and you an admirer of Horace Greely. Had you called it chicken scratching, we could have died in peace; but "pot-hooks" is enough to kill a whole regiment of potato bugs. All we have to say is, sell your pot-hooks for old iron; with proceeds buy a piece of electric soap, and follow directions, and your most intimate friends won't know you.

—Having several years experience in Philadelphia in marble, Mr. Heisler of Bellefonte Marble works is enabled to fill any order for monuments and tombstones equal to any turned out in the city and at less prices.

—Newman has got into a fix: he is about moving his stock of Clothing into a smaller room for a few weeks, and having his old quarters enlarged. The small room is next door to the old, but too small to hold all his immense stock, hence is forced to sell it off at prices lower than ever, and dozens are carrying off the best of bargains every day. Go too, and buy cheap.

—The Piney Coal and Oil Company, has been incorporated, and was organized on last Saturday, electing Peter Hoffer as President. The office of the Company is at Centre Hall, and it owns a farm in the new oil territory, which was purchased during the original oil excitement, some 15 years ago, which was considered of little value, until the late oil discoveries brought it into life again, with prospect of there being "something in it."

—Wilson & McFarlane's hardware store, in Humes' block, is stocked with all in the hardware line. Farmers, mechanics and housekeepers will find their assortment one of the most complete, and their prices reasonable. They sell at the smallest possible profit.

—It is cruel in the Lewisburg Journal not to appreciate our witticisms. Come Whitman, smile at least for appearance sake.

—The Millheim Marble Works (Deininger and Musser, proprietors) have earned a reputation second to none in central Penn'a. If you want a good, honest and lasting piece of work, you have no occasion to go out of your valley. The old established Millheim Works will furnish you as well and cheap as any other.

31 mv 4t

—At Wm. Wolf's are for sale Knapp's patent curtain fixtures, advertised in another column of the Reporter. They are the most convenient out. tf.

On the 4th inst., death for the first time entered the fraternal circle of Walker Grange, No. 355, P. of H., and taken sister Mrs. Catharine Zimmerman, a highly respected and worthy member, from our midst to the great master above. The remains were consigned to the grave with the honors of the order.

On Thursday evening the grange met in their hall, in special session. A committee of sisters offered the following resolutions, which were unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That while we bow in humble submission to the divine will, we cannot but regret the loss of such a worthy member, and we hereby extend to the family of our deceased sister our heartfelt sympathy, refering them in their hour of affliction to him who is too wise to err and too good to be unkind.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family of the deceased sister; that it be published in the Farmers' Friend and county papers; and be recorded in the minutes of the grange.

SOPHIA RUCKEY,
JENNIE JOHNSTON, } Com'ittee.
MATTIE DUNKLE,

Accounts from Tripoli and Barbary state that an area of one hundred miles has been devastated by locusts. Crops are entirely destroyed, and a famine is believed imminent. Severe distress already prevails.

EARTHQUAKE IN PERU.

THIRTEEN TOWNS AND SIX HUNDRED LIVES DESTROYED,

An Estimated Loss of Twenty Millions of Dollars—A Tidal Wave that Rose Sixty Feet High—Shipment of Guano Suspended.

Late arrivals from Callao bring fuller details of the disasters suffered on the coast from earthquakes and tidal waves a few weeks ago. The towns of Arica, Iquique, Ponta de Labas, Pabellion de Rica, Chanavaya, Huanillas, Tocopilla, Corija, Mejillones de Bolivar, Antafagasta and Chanari are nearly all destroyed. About 600 lives were lost. The destruction of property is estimated at $20,000,000 confined mostly to the coast, although the town of Tarapaca, twenty-three leagues inland, and the villages of Rica, Matilla and Cinchoues, far in the interior, were more or less ruined. The shipping of guano from the southern deposits will be indefinitely suspended, as all facilities in the way of launches, chutes, wharves, water condensers and buildings of all kinds have been swept away.

Terrific Tidal Wave.

Antafagasta, Mexillones, Tocopilla and Cobija, towns on the coast of Bolivar, met with the same misfortune of earthquake and tidal wave at once and are in an identical condition with Iquique and Aricia. At Antafagasta several lives were lost. Mexillones was visited by a tidal wave sixty-five feet in height. Two-thirds of the town was completely obliterated. At Mexillones six persons were drowned. At Tocopilla little or nothing remains of the town. A mine called La Pena Blanco, four miles to the southward, sank in smothering 300 workmen, of whom forty were Cornish miners.

Destruction In Other Places.

Cobija, the principal town of the Bolivian coast, has lost three-fourths of its houses. The wave, thirty-five feet high, swept the main business street and left it as level as the desert. Wharves and launches were all carried out to sea. All of these towns are in the greatest distress. Chili has escaped without injury. The northern ports of Peru were damaged but little, although the sea was running remarkably high. Efforts for the relief of the distressed are being made. Chaniva Ya, the little town at the guano deposit known as Paballer De Pica, with four hundred houses, to-day has only two standing. Here, as at Iquique, the earthquake was followed by fire. The sea came in and extinguished the conflagration, but as it retired carried off all that remained of the place.

Guano Cuttings Damaged.

In one of the guano cuttings thirty laborers were buried by the falling earth and suffocated. Amongst the shippings at least 200 people were killed. Bodies were floating around in the bay and pestilence is feared. At Hoanillos, another guano loading station, the damage inflicted was fearful; all the houses were destroyed. The wave, which succeeded the earthquake and completed the work of destruction, was nearly sixty feet high.

AN INDIAN UPRISING.

Many Whites Killed—Troops Dispatched to the Scene of Conflict.

San Francisco, June 17.—A Portland dispatch says: A dispatch to-day from Lieutenant Wilkinson, now at Wallula, conveys the startling news of an uprising of Indians; that they were murdering whites at Mount Idahoe, situated sixty miles from Lewiston. He asked to have a boat dispatched at once from Walla Wala to convey soldiers to Lewiston. The order has been complied with, and a boat with all the available troops at Walla Wala was dispatched at once to the scene of difficulties.

Another despatch says: Several settlers living on Cottonwood creek have been massacred by Indians, and the messenger who brought the intelligence to Lapavia was wounded, being entrapped by the savages. General Howard, who is beyond Walla Wala, just telegraphed to Adjutant General Wood of this city, to forward all available troops without delay to the scene of trouble. Great excitement prevails. It is thought reports have been exaggerated. Full particulars will soon be known.

REBERSBURG & VICINITY.

Rev. Aurand has returned from a western tour.

Work on the Reformed church still goes on. The appearance just now promises a very neat structure. The windows will be Gothic style, with highly colored glass.

A short time since some roving fellows were desperate enough to raise William Walker's post and rail fence clear out of the ground and split up the posts and rails nasty. Now such conduct should not be tolerated and why does not William give them a touch of his renowned "Bully fly," and put them on the wing.

By the way, iron pipes are getting introduced in our neighborhood. We learn that Henry Meyer, sr., is about to put down 100 rods to supply his farm.

On last Saturday last "whack" of the Rebersburg Select School. The teacher with his pupils deserve praise for the "well timed" literary treat they afforded us by way of orations, essays, and excellent music. The church was filled, the order good and the heat almost beyond endurance.

The bricklayers have finished their work on Henry Brumgard's dwelling. The edifice presented a good appearance.

And at last Wolf's stand, four miles east of here, is again without a store. A man that means work, and sells as low as others, cannot fail to do a good business.

HEW MOR.

FLETCHER'S EXECUTION.

Philadelphia, June 11.—Geo Fletcher went to sleep about ten o'clock last night and slept soundly for five hours. When he awoke, he lit a cigar, but soon laid it down and sat on his stool. He took a light breakfast and appeared cheerful. He was shaved and dressed himself in a suit of black. At five minutes after ten Sheriff Wright directed the formation of the line of witnesses, and at eleven minutes after ten, Fletcher, preceded by Revs. Dr. Camp and Pierce, followed by Sheriff Wright and Superintendent Perkins, moved directly to the scaffold. At the conclusion of the prayer Messrs. Camp and Pearce, not used to the customs of such occasions, were leaving the scaffold when Mr. Perkins reminded Mr. Camp of the propriety of shaking hands with Fletcher. Mr. Camp called his brother Pearce, and both turned back and partially embraced the doomed man. Mr. Camp grasped his hand warmly and said: "Good bye, George, you are going home to God." Both clergymen then left the scaffold and the sheriff applied the noose. Mr. Perkins manacled Fletcher's wrists behind his back, and the white cap was drawn over his face and he was left alone. Moments which seemed like hours to the spectators followed while Mr. Camp prayed for mercy. The last "amen" was said and at eighteen minutes after ten o'clock the trap fell and Fletcher was hanged. Before he left his cell he "hoped his fate would be a warning to all young men. Rum! rum! had brought him to this."

FRANCE ALMOST A HAND-TO-HAND FIGHT.

London, June 18.—Special dispatches from Paris agree that Saturday's sitting of the Chamber of Deputies was one of the most violent ever witnessed.

The Times' correspondent says it extended over five hours and a-half. During that long time there was one prolonged roar of vociferation. At one time, when M. Gambetta said that "power was in suspicious hands," the Minister of Public Works sprang, with a threatening air, towards the tribune, and members of the Right and Left dashed forward. The ushers had to separate the hostile armies. It really seemed as if there would be a hand-to-hand fight. All instinctively waited for reports of revolvers.

Announcement.

We are authorized to announce J. M. Kelchline, Esq., of Bellefonte, as a candidate for District Attorney. Subject to the decision of the Democratic county convention.

Again we call the attention of our readers to the advertisements of D. F. Beatty, Esq., Washington, N. J., of his Pianos and Organs. The reputation of Mr. Beatty as a manufacturer of instruments is very substantial, he takes great pains with their construction, selection of material, and efficient and trustworthy employees, their various departments being arranged for service and not for artificial purpose. They contain not the slightest intrigue, but are substantially and perfectly arranged in their various departments, he having for his fundamental aim, durability, and perfect richness of tone. See his advertisement in another column.

CORN CULTIVATORS.

With Reviasble Standard Teeth.

SHOVEL PLOWS,

Single and Double, both Wood and Iron.

CULTIVATOR TEETH, SHOVEL

PLOW BLADES.

Imperial Cast-steel Plows. Every one warranted. Imperial Cast-steel Plow Shares.

CORN-PLANTERS, CORN HOES.

TOLEDO CUCUMBER PUMPS. Iron and Porcelain Lined, to suit all depth wells. Guaranteed, and at a reduced price.

NAILS, LOCKS AND GLASS. at the lowest prices.

TRACE CHAINS AND HAMES.

CLOTHES WRINGERS. Leave thin they were ever sold at.

GRANITE WARE.

Of all descriptions; Wash Basins, Stew Kettles, &c., &c. This is the finest ware in use, more durable than tin and free from rust. Very little higher. All kinds of House Furnishing goods.

FOR MECHANICS

We have the best of Chisels, Saws, Drawing Knives, etc. Also, Bally Adjustable Iron Planes.

LATEST IMPROVED LAMPS.

Decidedly the best in the market. No chimneys to break or clean, and give a better light than any in use.

GUM WATER HOSE for watering yards and gardens.

MRS. POTTS' IMPROVED FLAT IRONS.

Every family should have them, as they are much nicer than common ones and not much higher.

PURE WHITE LEADS and Colors. Paints of every color, ready for use, made of Pure Linseed Oil and Pure Barrs, made of Pure Oxide of Iron. Guaranteed to be durable.

COACHMAKERS AND SADDLERS.

Full line of all kinds of Saddlery. Also Wood-work, Felloes, Plain and Patent Wheels, &c., &c.

SUSQUEHANNA COOK STOVES.

The heaviest in weight and best baker in the market. All kinds of Portable Ranges with eight different makes of

COOK STOVES.

These will be sold on a written guarantee, and at the lowest prices.

THOS. A. HICKS & BROTHER,

Allegheny Street, Bellefonte.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the estate of David Reed, late of Ferguson twp., dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to said decedent are requested to make immediate payment, and persons having claims against the estate are requested to bring forward their claims duly authenticated by law, for settlement.

JACOB S. REED,
JAS. GATES,
Adm'rs.

7 jun6t.

$600 PIANOS FOR $250

And all other styles in the same proportion, including Grand, Square and Upright—all first-class—sold direct to the people at factory prices. No agents; no commission; no discounts. These Pianos made one of the finest display at the Centennial Exhibition, and were unanimously recommended for the Highest Honors. Regular incorporated Manufacturing co.—New Manufactory—one of the largest and finest in the world. The Square Grands contain Mathushek's new patent Duplex Overstrung Scale, the greatest improvement in the history of Piano making. The Uprights are the finest in America. Pianos sent on trial. Don't fail to write for illustrated and Descriptive Catalogue—mailed free.

MENDELSOHN PIANO CO.
13may3m No. 56 Broadway, N. Y.

J. L. SPANGLER, Attorney at Law Consultations in English and German. Office in Furst's new building.

REMOVAL IN SIXTY DAYS!!

In consequence of a largely increasing business and to make room for still heavier stocks of merchandize, I have been compelled to ENLARGE AND IMPROVE MY STORE, the Eagle Clothing Hall, Allegheny Street, and for that purpose will remove, about the middle of July, one door below the old stand. During the next sixty days, therefore, I will offer

—EXTRA INDUCEMENTS TO BUYERS.—

Having determined to close out, as nearly as possible during that time, my present stock at ruinously low prices, preparatory to placing in the newly-repaired Hall, when I shall return to it, an assortment of New Goods not equaled in quantity, quality, cheapness and variety outside of Philadelphia. Call at once for extra bargains.

J. NEWMAN, Allegheny Street, BELLEFONTE, PA.

EXTRAORDINARY FECUNDITY.

Special dispatch to the Chicago Tribune, —Marea, Ill., June 13.—Aside from the important question as to whether we are to have good crops in this section the present season, the most interesting topic of conversation on the tapis just now is the fact that, within a week, Mrs. Romm, living about fifteen miles east of town, has given birth to four boys; Mrs. Guthrie, residing near Mrs. Romm, to three girls, and Mrs. Kressler, living only a few miles from the latter, to two girls and a boy. The three mothers and ten babies are all doing well.

A Washington dispatch gives currency to the statement that Judge Black is engaged in the preparation of a severe review of the Electoral Commission and of the Supreme Court Judges who decided in favor of Mr. Hayes the cases for the Commission. The article, which is designed for one of the magazines, is said to have been revised by Justice Field one day last week at Judge Black's residence, at York, Pennsylvania.

The Emperor and Empress of Brazil have arrived in London.

A volcanic eruption occurred in the mountains opposite Flowing Wells Station on the Southern Pacific Railroad on 13. It was preceded by violent vibrations of earth, about half an hour after which a dense volume of smoke and boulders were observed to issue from the mountains. It continued in an active state all day, but became nearly passive at nightfall.

—Any of our subscribers sending us a new name for the Reporter, and the cash along, we will send each at $1.75 for the year. Reader, with a little exertion you can thus help our circulation, and be paid for the trouble.

On Monday last a detachment of Mexican Government troops crossed the Rio Grande to the American side a point twenty miles from Fort Clark, Texas, in order to avoid a conflict with a larger body of revolutionary troops fast closing on them. On the same night a revolutionary body crossed the river and attacked the government soldiers, killing several and wounding many, after which they returned to the Mexican side. The United States military authorities at Fort Clark made captives of the Mexican troops for violation of the neutrality laws in crossing to the American side with arms and having a battle thereon.

A Bismark (Dakota) special reports the return of Rev. Abbott Martin from a conference with Sitting Bull, held at the latter's camp in the British possessions, May 28. Mr. Martin was accompanied by six Sioux Indians, and an interpreter. Sitting Bull was courteous, very hospitable and attentive. He told the same old story of his wrongs in an eloquent and fiery speech. The conclusion reached was that Sitting Bull would not return to the United States, but would remain in the British possessions. He could not bear to surrender his ponies, arms, etc.; besides he feared for his own personal safety. He appeared thoroughly subdued. Father Martin thinks the band is better off where they are, and recommends that they be encouraged to remain.

Dr. Philip Schaff, traveling in the East was nearly killed by the fanatical Moslems at Hebron, recently. He wanted to go into the cave of Machpelah where the patriarchs lie buried, and the pagans objected.

MARRIED.

On 7, by Rev. A. A. Kerlin, Mr. Milton Gardner, formerly of Centre county, to Miss Maggie Troutsvein, both of Huntingdon county.

On May 23, at the residence of the bride, Mr. J. H. Jamison of Cumberland county, Va., formerly of Spring Mills, Centre county, Pa., to Miss Alice F. Brightwell, of Prospect, Prince Edward co., Va.

DIED.

On 6, at Millheim, Franklin Edwin, son of G. W. Stover, aged 8 months and 22 days.

On 8, at Madisonburg, of palsy, Michael Hazell, aged 65 years, 2 months and 11 days.

On 7, at Millheim, Ida M., daughter of Uriah Reifsnyder, aged 2 years, 1 month and 20 days.

BELLEFONTE MARKETS.—June 18 by Shortlidge & Co.

Flour per barrel, wholesale, $ 9 50.
" " retail, $10 00.
White wheat, 1 75.
Red " 1 75
Rye, 60.
Corn, shelled, 50.
Corn, cob, 50.
Oats, 35.
Barley, rye weight, 50.
Clover seed $5 per 64 pounds.
Potatoes retail, 1 25
Nova Scotia plaster, ground, 10 00.
Cayuga " $9 00.
Anthracite coal:
Chestnut per ton at yard, $4 50.
Small stove, " $4 75.
Stove, " $4 75.
Egg, " $4 50.
Broken, " $4 50.

CUT THIS OUT AND SAVE Money when you desire to purchase
4 Cent Mottoes.
9 cent Perforated Board.
5 cent 9x11 New England Chromos.
40 cent Drawing slates.
2 cent 280 Pins in one paper.
3 cent 2 dozen Hair Pins.
22 cent Morocco Leather Pocket-books.
5 Cent pack of Good Envelopes.
18 cent 1 oz. Zephyr.
24 cent per cake Toilet soap.
20 cent Gilt easel Frames for Photographs.
7 cent per quire good note paper.
4 cent childrens' Round Combs.
27 cent varnished Rustic Motto Frames.
11 Centtooth Bru hes.
10 cent Hair Brushes.
4 cent Japannese Fans.
7 cent per pair for Garter.
These and many other bargains can be had at the cheap stationary store, next door to the post office.

5 CENTS A QUART FOR FRESH ROASTED PEANUTS.

$1 25 for a Complete set of CROQUET.

JEWELRY, a Handsome Assortment of Jewelry at cost

WALL PAPER, prices of Wall Paper reduced to 8 cents and 12½ cents.

Sale for Cash and Cash only. Post Office Book store.

JAS. WELCH & CO.

—CLAIMS FOR WAGES.—An important law, passed at the last session of the Legislature, provides for giving priority to claims for manual labor, on all trials of claims for wages in the courts of this Commonwealth. Heretofore, the claims of workingmen, after getting into court, by being placed at the end of the list of cases have often been so delayed from court to court that the plaintiff, from inability to be present when they have come up, has been compelled to compromise a just claim to get the matter settled. This new law give all such claims priority and so far is a real benefit to the laboring man.

Sinking Creek Mills.

This old, and well-known Grist-mill, in Potter township, is now superintended by Mr. D. M. COWHER, one of the best experienced millers in Central Penna, who has rendered the utmost satisfaction wherever he has been, and understands the milling business thoroughly. He WARRANTS HIS FLOUR, and all other work, sent out from Sinking Creek Mills, to give satisfaction, as to quantity and quality. If you want good bread let Mr. Cowher furnish your Grist. Grists delivered to Centre Hall twice a week by mill wagon.

Housekeepers, give Mr. Cowher a trial, and satisfy yourselves of the great superiority of the flour manufactured by him.

24 may 3m.

Choice Farm FOR SALE!

The undersigned offer the following choice homestead, near Linden Hall, at private sale. Consisting of

19 ACRES OF LAND,

under fences and in a high state of cultivation. Thereon are erected a 2-STORY BRICK HOUSE, Bank Barn, all necessary outbuildings, with choice fruit on the premises, a cistern and a never-failing stream of running water.

This property is desirably located about ¼ mile from L. C. & S. C. RR., and offers a fine opportunity for any one wishing to retire upon a small farm.

For further particulars apply to
D. C. GINGERICH,
ANNA GINGERICH,
Linden Hall, Pa.

17may3m.

Also, a new 2-horse wagon, guaranteed in every respect, for sale, or taken in exchange for young cattle.

Cheapest of All!!

Largest of All!

BEST OF ALL!!!

MAGNIFICENT STOCK OF SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS.

Wolf's Old Stand.

AT

CENTRE HALL,

OVER 5000 YARDS OF CALICO, WHICH WILL BE SOLD CHEAPER THAN EVER BEFORE IN THIS SECTION.

We have the Goods! Prices Low! Selection Unsurpassed!

And we now extend a cordial invitation to our friends, patrons, and the public generally. Come! we will show you the

BEST SELECTED STOCK,

At prices lower than usual.

A full line of Dry-Goods,

Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Groceries, Queensware, Glasswware, Wood and Willow Ware, Hats and Caps, and in fact everything and anything embraced in the above lines.

A LARGE STOCK OF

READY - MADE CLOTHING

constantly on hand.

Customers will find the stock complete, and a call is all that is required to assure you that this is the best place in the valley to buy your goods.

WM. WOLF.

PENNSYLVANIA RR.

Philadelphia and Erie Railroad Division.

SUMMER TIME TABLE.

On and after SUNDAY, May 13, 1877, the trains on the Philadelphia & Erie Railroad Division will run as follows:

	WESTWARD.	
ERIE MAIL leaves	Philadelphia	11 55 p m
"	" Harrisburg	4 25 a m
"	" Montandon	6 50 a m
"	" Williamsport	8 35 a m
"	" Lock Haven	9 40 a m
"	" Renova	10 50 a m
"	arr at Erie	7 35 p m
NIAGARA EX. leaves	Philadelphia	7 30 a m
"	" Harrisburg	10 50 a m
"	" Montandon	1 05 p m
"	arr at Williamsport	2 20 p m
"	" Lock Haven	3 25 p m
"	" Renova	4 40 p m
FAST LINE leaves	Philadelphia	11 30 a m
"	" Harrisburg	3 30 p m
"	" Montandon	6 10 p m
"	arr at Williamsport	7 30 p m
"	" Lock Haven	8 40 p m
	EASTWARD.	
PACIFIC EX. leaves	Lock Haven	6 30 a m
"	" Williamsport	7 55 a m
"	" Montandon	9 08 a m
"	arr at Harrisburg	11 50 a m
"	" Philadelphia	3 40 p m
DAY EX. leaves	Renova	10 10 a m
"	" Lock Haven	11 20 a m
"	" Williamsport	12 40 p m
"	" Montandon	1 47 p m
"	arr at Harrisburg	4 00 p m
"	" Philadelphia	7 20 p m
ERIE MAIL leaves	Renova	8 55 p m
"	" Lock Haven	9 45 p m
"	" Williamsport	11 05 p m
"	" Montandon	12 18 a m
"	arr at Harrisburg	2 45 a m
"	" Philadelphia	7 00 a m
FAST LINE leaves	Williamsport	12 35 a m
"	arr at Harrisburg	4 00 a m
"	arr at Philadelphia	7 55 a m

Erie Mail West, Niagara Ex. West, Lock Haven Accommodation West and Day Express East make close connection at Northumberland with L & B R R trains for Wilkesbarre and Scranton.

Erie Mail West, Niagara Ex. West and Erie Ex. West and Lock Haven Accommodation West make close connection at Williamsport with N C R W trains north.

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West, and Day Ex. East make close connection at Lock Haven with B E V RR trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L S & M S RR. at Corry with O C & A V RR. at Emporium with B N Y & P RR, and at Driftwood with A V RR.

Parlor cars will run between Philadelphia and Williamsport on Niagara Ex. West, Erie Ex. West, Philadelphia Express East, and Day Ex. East and Sunday Ex. East. Sleeping cars on all night trains.

WM. A. BALDWIN,
General Superintendent.

—CLAIMS FOR WAGES.—An important law, passed at the last session of the Legislature, provides for giving priority to claims for manual labor, on all trials of claims for wages in the courts of this Commonwealth. Heretofore, the claims of workingmen, after getting into court, by being placed at the end of the list of cases have often been so delayed from court to court that the plaintiff, from inability to be present when they have come up, has been compelled to compromise a just claim to get the matter settled. This new law give all such claims priority and so far is a real benefit to the laboring man.

SPRING, - - - - - - - - 1877.

WE ARE NOW PREPARED.

FOR THE SPRING TRADE.

WE HAVE THE GOODS!

PRICES LOW!

Selection Unsurpassed! Stock Large.

And now we extend a cordial invitation to our friends, patrons and the public generally. We will say this, Come! if we do not show you

THE BEST SELECTED STOCK

AT PRICES LOWER THAN USUAL,

and if we cannot prove that it is to your interest to patronize us, then don't buy; but come and satisfy yourself.

We have opened a full line of

DRY GOODS

Clothing, Carpets,
Boots & Shoes, Groceries,
QUEENSWARE, GLASSWARE, WOOD AND WILLOW WARE, HATS AND CAPS,

and in fact everything and anything embraced in the above line.

We will beat everything in prices and assortment, and our past, we trust, will be a sufficient guarantee to our patrons of fair and honest treatment. We have established and will maintain our reputation. The large trade we do enables us to get fresh goods daily, which is a great advantage to our patrons in all lines, and more especially in Groceries. Call, and it will prove to your interest.

VALENTINES & CO.

H. HERMAN, Manager.

5 PER CT. DISCOUNT FOR CASH!

WE HAVE, AT PRESENT, ON OUR COUNTERS, A LARGE AND WELL SELECTED STOCK OF DRY GOODS, WHICH WE ARE OFFERING VERY LOW TO CASH BUYERS.

OUR LINE OF MOURNING CALICOES IS COMPLETE.

Bengal Plaids,	12½	per yd.	
Star Mills,	10c	"	
Alpacas, 75, 50, 45, 25c		"	
Clark's O. N. T. Thread, 75c		per doz.	
Men's Shirting, 12½, 15, 20c		per yd.	
Bleached Muslin, 5 to 16c		"	
Unbleached, 5 to 10c		"	
Sugar, 10, 11, 12c		per lb	
Best White,	12½c	"	

Mackerel, Lake Herring and white CASH, or Coutry Produce.

Cotton Lops, 15, 22 and 28c		"
Calicoes, 6, 7, 8 and 9c		"
Lancaster Ginghams, 10c		"
Best Cotton Carpet Chain	25c	"
Bed Ticking, 14, 20, 25, 38c		per yd.
Split and double Zephyr		
Black and White,	18c	per oz.
All other colors,	20c	"
Germantown Wool,	12½c	"

A large stock of Linseed Oil White Lead, (Lewis'), Putty, etc, on hand. Sold by special contract.

Fish very low. TERMS positively Respectively,

ISAAC D. BOYER,
Aaronsburg.

W. R. CAMP'S

CENTRE HALL

Furniture Rooms!

I would respectfully inform the citizens of Centre county that I have opened Furniture Rooms in Centre Hall, and have on hand a large stock of Furniture and Chairs, consisting in part of

CHAMBER SUITS,
EXTENSION TABLES,
BREA

A Mother's Heart.

A little dreaming, such as mothers know;
A little lingering over dainty things;
A happy heart, wherein hope all aglow
Stirs like a bird at dawn that wakes and sings—
And that is all.

A little clasping to her yearning breast;
A little musing over future years;
A heart that prays:" Dear Lord, Thou knowest best,
But spare my flower life's bitterest rain of tears"—
And that is all.

A little spirit speeding through the night;
A little home grown lonely, dark and chill;
A sad heart, groping blindly for the light;
A little snow-clad grave beneath the hill—
And that is all.

A little gathering of life's broken thread;
A little patience keeping back the tears;
A heart that sings: "Thy darling is not dead,
God keeps her safe through His eternal years"—
And that is all.

Clara's Stratagem.

It was an autumn evening. The dead leaves were falling about the garden, and all was still save the noise of the flood lapping the seaweed on the shore. Two persons were walking beneath the old trees in the garden; one was a young man in whom was exhibited somewhat of the mien of a sailor, though scarce twenty summers had bestowed his shoulders, and though a foreign sun had browned his cheek, yet he was "full of lusty life." Upon his arm leaned a lovely, laughing creature, just bursting into glorious womanhood; her eye sparkled with the fires of wit and mischief, as she seemed one who could laugh at every disappointment, and by whom to be beloved was bliss. Silver toned words were dropping from her rosy lips. She gayly reproved him of the broad shoulders at her side.

"Do you sail so soon, then? How naughty, Rupert. I shall be getting jealous of Mistress Ocean. You have scarcely arrived, and now you are anxious to go. Mayhap some pretty one of the luxuriant South calls you from your cold maiden of the North. Ha! methinks that brown cheek waxes a little brighter at the accusation. Oh, you naughty, naughty boy! Remain a few days longer and attend our picnic. I shall be alone without my manly Rupert. Come, say you will."

"Were it possible Clara, I would, but I must sail. I should have been away three days ago, but for those superstitious fellows who have got an idea that the vessel is haunted. And now they will not sail without I stay to-night in the forecastle and unravel the mystery for them. If I succeed in shaming them, we are to sail to-morrow. The whole village is astir with their foolish stories."

"You don't believe in ghosts, then?"

"Nor does Clara, I presume."

"I believe in ghosts, the evil spirits which haunt the vessel of Rupert Lyons and in"—

"Good-night, Clara." And Rupert walked toward the wharf.

The scene was on the banks of one of those quiet little harbors, where merchants sometimes grow silently rich, away from the noise and smoke of the crowded city. It was in Rupert Edward's island, a good many years ago, when commerce was an infant there. I was a young man then, and had charge of a small brig sailing to the South. We had just completed taking in a cargo for New Orleans, and intended trading among the West India islands until spring should unlock the harbors of my fatherland, while, whiter always fastened with strong bars of ice. My vessel was the property of a merchant of the place, and lived near the wharf. We were distantly related by marriage, but a near tie of friendship bound us closer than blood. Perhaps that was why Clara Sea, perhaps it was not; at any rate I had always lived with him previous to going to sea, and now, when in port, spent all my leisure hours at their pleasant home; there was Rupert's room still, and Rupert's slippers, and his writing desk, and his rifle, and his dog.

I was passionately fond of the sea, and being scarce out of my teens, the acme of my ambition was to make shorter stays and quicker voyages than any other vessel; and now that I had a share in the business, private interest supplied to ambition what it might be losing of youthful enthusiasm. Upon the whole I am afraid I was but a sorry lover, and my coldness and neglect were sufficient incentives to awaken the witty sarcasm by which Clara, which were always joined by the jovial laugh of old Mr. Sea.

According to the statements of the crew, the brig had been haunted for several nights previous to the completing of her cargo and final visits; and these still continued to be kept up. One had seen a small, whitish figure jump from the wharf, hop quickly across the deck and leap into the water; another had seen two figures passing quickly from the wharf to the wharf, and all had heard loud reports at midnight, as of the explosion of a gun upon the deck. The combination of these strange events had so terrified the superstitious sailors, that many of them refused to sail until I should convince them by other means than words that they were laboring under a delusion. And now, when three days were gone, and their lively imaginations were enlarging everything tenfold, I determined to watch one night, and weigh anchor on the morrow; and for that purpose, on the evening alluded to, after taking a hasty leave of Clara, I proceeded in the direction of the vessel. The long wharf was deserted by all the craft, and but a spar arose above the wharf save those of our little brig which lay moored at the further end. Two small schooners had just moved into the channel, and were awaiting a more favorable wind. The night was growing rather dark, but disturbed only by soft zephyrs which sighed softly in the rigging. Having arrived at the outer block, and before going on board, I made a review of the place. Near the bow of the vessel and opening in the other direction, there is a shed or storehouse, erected on the wharf, for convenience in loading and unloading. Entering and casting a searching glance around the interior, I satisfied myself that no one was there concealed. Barrels and boxes were piled against its walls. In this corner was heaped a lot of large turnips, in that were arranged oars, and spare yards, and oyster tongs, and in the center were several heavy anchors and two or three unexamined, unnamed, boxes. Leaving this and stepping on board I found the men in a feverish state of excitement.

"I endeavored to shame them out of their fears by laughing at what I termed their folly, upon which they promised that if I watched in the forecastle, where they deemed the most danger was to be encountered, and if I could explain the mysterious visitation to their satisfaction, they would sail the next day. Taking with me two of the most timid, and sending the rest to the cabin, I went below, and stretching myself on a sea chest, was sinking into a deep slumber, when a noise, as of something falling on deck, brought me to my feet, and immediately a rolling sound was heard followed by a sudden plash as of something falling overboard; this was repeated thrice at intervals of about a minute, each time, however, increasing in loudness, when all was hushed. Taking advantage of the pause, I directed my two men upon no account to make a disturbance, unless I called, and went on deck.

After searching everywhere, and putting my ear down to listen, until completely tired out, I wrapped myself up in a foresail and awaited in curious anxiety. Remaining half an hour without any signs of a ghost, I went below and prepared to sleep. I had barely time to get comfortably stretched, when, as I had just begun to doze, a noise, louder, heavier and more terrible than any preceding one, brought my timid companions trembling to my side; but, unlike the former, it did not extend beyond the deck, no rumbling overhead, no splash of water was heard—it ended as if something had been crushed to atoms where it fell; then followed the same scuffle, lulling sound of the water upon the vessel's prow, the same gentle breeze was heard moaning in the rigging, and the dread silence of the forecastle was broken only by the loud heart-beats of my superstitious attendants.

I crawled noiselessly from below, and hearing a slight rustling in the direction of the shed, I passed over the bow and moved softly round to listen. On arriving at the opening in front I looked cautiously in, and what was my surprise to see a figure approach from the further corner, with something held in what appeared to be an outstretched arm. It moved slowly and guardedly toward the spot where I stood concealed by a large box. Quick as lightning the truth flashed across my mind. I closely scrutinized the object. It was held by a small, gloved hand, which was now near my face, and lo, it was a huge turnip! The figure placed itself in an attitude as if to throw it with more than ordinary strength, when I stepped forward and there fell into my arms the form of Clara Sea. Another slight report might have been heard, and the ghost would trouble us no more. I sailed till the day of the picnic, and the one following—and another, and another—until the old man began to go oftener than usual on the wharf, and then sailed out of port, perhaps not so enthusiastic a sailor, but a more devoted lover. Clara's artifice, if it did not frighten us into giving up the voyage, hastened a marriage ceremony.

None Like Him.

At the Detroit and Milwaukee depot as a lady was about to get aboard the down train, she said to the man who was loaded down with her parcels:

"Now, while I'm gone you must take up and beat all the carpets and lay them again."

"Of course," he replied.

"And polish all the windows, rub off the furniture and repaint the front steps."

"I will, dear."

"And you must take off the yard, make some flower-beds, fix the alley fence and black all the stoves before you pack them away."

"Of course, darling," he smiled.

"And you must send me $20 per week, write to me daily, and the neighbors will watch to see if you are out after eight o'clock in the evening. Now, then, good-bye."

"Oh! darling, how can I spare you!" he sighed, the engine groaned, and away she went, and as he turned to go out his mental distress was so great that he fell over a trunk, barked his shins and rubbed half the skin off his nose.—*Detroit Free Press.*

Narrow Escape in a Croton Aqueduct.

Once a year, or oftener, usually in November, an exploration is made of the interior of the New York aqueduct from end to end, by Mr. Benjamin S. Church, the resident engineer, who for over twenty years has been in charge of this part of the work. The water is shut off at the Croton dam, and the aqueduct is emptied by the waste wiers which I have described. Many strange and exciting adventures befall the men detailed for this service; and though but one life has ever been lost, large parties have been in imminent danger. The manholes having been opened previously, the laborers under charge of Mr. Church, dressed in rough suits, enter the aqueduct at the dam, and travel downward either afoot or in an ingenious car propelled by a crank like the hand cars used on a railway. The effect is wierd and awe-inspiring. Some of the men carry torches, whose smoke and wavering blaze curl and flash in the darkness and throw fantastic shadows and reflections on the moist walls. The voices reverberate like peals of thunder, and seem to awake responsive vibrations in the massive stone and brick work itself. In some conditions of the atmosphere, laborers repairing the masonry five miles below can be distinctly heard by those at the entrance, and at all times the human voice pitched in an ordinary key can be heard a distance of two or three miles, in long low rumbles. A broad halo of light frames the men in, and behind this there is an impenetrable blackness, so dense that an inexperienced person takes every step with extreme caution. There are few greater promoters of terror than the power of darkness, and the simple, superstitious Irishmen descending the ladder at the entrance leave sunshine, sky and fields above in no cheerful mood. The short clay pipes are allowed to go out and few words are spoken. It is a business to be done with as soon as possible. Thousands of tons of water are pressing against the gates at the entrance, and should a bar give way, or an order be misunderstood, the flood would rush down upon the unfortunates and engulf them with irresistible force. Once, in fact, an order was misunderstood, and twenty men narrowly escaped with their lives. Mr. Church, with this number of laborers, entered the aqueduct to make some repairs, and instructed the keeper at the dam to let the water flow in again at eleven P. M. The party were making some repairs at a point some distance below the entrance at eleven A. M. when Mr. Church noticed a gradual rise in the water. Afraid of causing a panic, he did not say anything to his men, but urged them on in the hope that the work might be completed that morning. The water continued to rise, however, first submerging their feet, and then creeping up toward their knees with terrible stealth and certainty. The situation was that of a shipwrecked crew cast upon a rock which is being slowly covered by an incoming tide. The engineer now realized the fact that his order had been misunderstood, and that the water had been turned on at the wrong time, and would soon be within a few inches of the roof of the aqueduct. By this time the men were in a highly nervous condition, and Mr. Church had to use his authority in preventing them from making a confused retreat for the nearest exit, which was some distance away. Meanwhile the water had made its way above their knees and was rushing through the aqueduct with a velocity of two miles and a quarter per hour. It was no easy work walking against such a current as this, and the progress made toward the man-hole was unavoidably slow. The torches were successively put out by the splash until only one remained, and that threw a dim, yellow, uncertain flicker on the dark surroundings. There was one danger which Mr. Church foresaw and was particularly anxious to avert. If the men were not kept under control, each would make a disorderly struggle to reach the ladder at the man-hole, and a delay would result that might prove fatal. As the water increased in depth the greater, of course, became their terror, and when the gray light of the opening came into view their bodies were submerged to their waists, while the current almost lifted them off their feet. By reasoning with them and encouraging them, however, Mr. Church allayed their fears and they gained the ladder, and ascended it, one by one, in safety.—*Scribner's Magazine.*

A Curious Prophecy.

Just before the defeat of Mr. Greeley for the Presidency, several gentlemen were congregated on a piazza at Newport, R. I., says the New Bedford (Mass.) *Mercury*. Among them was Chief Justice Chase. Another was one of the first conversationalists in the world. The latter repeated not an anecdote, but a prophecy, which had been made by a hermit in Bavaria many years before; and this prophecy was not only delivered, but printed by a member of the *Allgemeine Zeitung* of about 1857. The Austro-Prussian war was correctly predicted, as well as the Franco-Prussian war and the taking of Paris. Now for the future. In 1876-7 the pope is to die, which will cause a general European war. Next, France and Prussia are to have another conflict. France will be defeated and Paris taken for the second time. There will be a partition of France. The Iberian powers (Spain and Portugal) are to have a large share, as also Italy. Belgium gets the northern part. Holland is ceded to Prussia. All that will remain of France will be the old "Ile de France," of which Paris is the capital. These results having been obtained, there will be a general acknowledgment of the folly and futility of excessive armaments. All the powers will agree to disarm. Swords will be beaten into plowshares.

The hermit's prophecies for 1866 and 1870 were fulfilled. It seems as though the rest might be. The pope is in bad health. The chances of a general war growing out of the Eastern question are excellent. Should France think the moment favorable to attack Prussia, and be defeated, the conqueror would show no mercy. France would be rendered harmless, and her territory divided. The partition of republican France is the dream of the Prussian "Junker party." The general reduction of armies is less probable. It is easier to change the map of Europe than human nature.

He Wanted to Exchange Wives.

When Sir Samuel Baker, the African traveler, was taking leave of Kamrasi, king of Unyoro, that potentate asked him, as a particular favor, to leave Lady Baker behind. This cool request raised Sir Samuel's ire, and in high indignation he told the king that if ever he made such a request again he would shoot him. Lady Baker, too, who overheard and understood the offer, felt that a word from her would not be out of place, and gave the monarch a piece of her mind in the strongest language she could command. His majesty for a while was greatly astonished, being unconscious of having given any offense. At last, seeing that his guests were really angry, he said, in a deprecating voice: "Don't be angry. I did not mean to offend you by asking for your wife. I will give you a wife if you want one, and I thought you would have no objections to give me yours. It is my custom to give my visitors pretty wives and I thought you would like to exchange. Don't make a fuss about it; if you don't like to do as others do there's an end of it."

Cure for Trouble.

There are some great troubles that only time can heal, and perhaps some that never can be healed at all; but all can be helped by the great panacea, work. Try it, you who are afflicted. It is not a patent medicine. It has proved its efficiency ever since Adam and Eve left behind them, with weeping, their beautiful Eden. It is an efficient remedy. All good physicians in regular standing prescribe it in cases of mental and moral disease. It operates kindly, without leaving any disagreeable sequelæ, and we assure you that we have taken a large quantity of it with most beneficial results. It will cure more complaints than any nostrum in the materia medica, and comes nearer to being a "cure all" than any drug or compound found in the market.

ENRAGED TURKS.

Dangerous Condition of Affairs in Bulgaria.

The Rustchuk correspondent of the London *Times* writes as follows: "The twenty odd thousand troops of this garrison are the perfection of soldiers. They are brown, open-faced, big-shouldered fellows, perfectly resigned to any fate Allah may have for them, with perfect faith in the bankrupt government, for the ineffect of which they shout and *salaam* every evening at sunset. The disorderly Moslem element is in a state of great fury with the Bulgarians and foreigners generally. The Christians are frightened to death lest some imprudent member of their faith should provide the spark which might light up such a glare as would throw Batak into the shade completely. Even the consuls have to be careful for their lives. Proofs of the extreme and dangerous tension of the relations between Moslem and non-Moslem could be given without end. Mr. Richard Reade, the English and American consul here, who has never been accused throughout the late troubles of being in any way prejudiced against the Turks, but who has been suspected of leaning the other way, thinks that matters are as serious as they can be, and his urgent warnings are ignored both at Downing street and Constantinople. It is believed by some here that Russian influence, in the form of money, is artfully planning a dreadful outbreak, and that those are no friends to the Turk who do not insist upon a stop being put to irregularities the firm repression of which would give satisfaction to decent Mohammedans and non-Mussulmans alike." The correspondent explains an incident recently reported from Constantinople about the British consul striking a Turkish officer. It seems this correspondent with one companion crossed in a small boat from Giurgevo and was arrested by Turkish naval officers. They were seriously threatened by a Moslem mob. The consul came to the rescue and pushed the captain out of his way when the latter tried to stop him. The correspondent thinks that the consul's vigorous measures alone prevented them being thrown into the Danube by the mob.

A Mill Site That Proved a Gold Mine.

A few months ago Harrison Gray purchased the wooden shell of the old Union mill in Gold Hill for $1,000. The mill having been dismantled and the machinery all taken away the owners thought they were getting a good price for the rotten lumber, and probably laughed in their sleeves at Mr. Gray's greenness. The purchaser immediately put some men to work at the south end of the mill, taking up the flues and sluices, and came upon the hole in the ground where the waste had been allowed to run when the mill was in operation. This hole had been made at this place because a tunnel was known to pass within a few feet, and the refuse, being in a liquid state, would flow off through the tunnel. The flumes had no sooner been removed than the presence of quicksilver was made apparent. Closer examination revealed the fact that a space of ground about four by five feet was permeated with small globules of pure quicksilver, carrying a heavy percentage of gold and silver. This ground was all dug up and sluiced until a shaft twenty-five feet deep and six wide had been dug, when a connection was made with the tunnel, and a large deposit of quicksilver was found in such purity that it can be raised to the surface by shovelfuls.

The only preliminary work necessary is to carefully skim the surface ground and put it out the way, when there lies revealed a genuine quicksilver and gold mine. How much of a deposit there is has not been ascertained, as the parties at work there are very reticent, but it is known that between $8,000 and $10,000 has already been taken out and sold. A great part of the amalgam carries a higher percentage of gold than of silver, because the mill was running in the early days of mining on the Comstock, when the ores were worked for the gold alone and the silver was allowed to flow off. There is no doubt but that the deposit will be found to continue to the bedrock, which is probably fifty feet deeper than has yet been obtained in the tunnel. For about three months there were five men employed there, and the yield was about sixty pounds of amalgam per day, but since connection has been made with the tunnel two men have been employed, who take out about forty pounds of quicksilver per day on an average. Parties who are anxious to get old mill sites off their hands will probably be more careful in future and examine them well before disposing of them.—*Virginia (Nev.) Chronicle.*

A Chinese Bath House.

A Shanghai correspondent of the San Francisco *Chronicle*, writing of a visit to a Chinese bath house, says: Within we were accosted by a damp looking specimen of humanity, with a face shriveled up like a washerwoman's thumb, who proved to be the proprietor, who consented for a consideration to allow us to examine the workings of the establishment. Pulling aside a dirty curtain we were ushered into a large room in which a half dozen tallow dips made feeble effort to illuminate the surrounding objects. A tank some fifteen feet long and ten wide was sunk in the floor to the depth of four feet, and possibly contained 500 gallons of water, heated by means of underground furnaces to quite a high temperature, and in which I counted fourteen bathers at one time, while at least twenty others were either preparing to enter or completing their toilet prior to departure. The proprietor seemed quite proud of his accommodations, and after politely inviting us to take a bath, which we reluctantly declined, gave us the following information: The tank is refilled with clean water every midnight, and is not again changed for the twenty-four hours succeeding. His customers arrived at any hour between daylight and midnight, and usually numbered about one hundred and fifty a day. None were refused admission on any account, either of filth or disease. I tried to impress upon the keeper what a great advantage he would have over rival establishments if he would introduce a toothbrush on the end of a chain, but he was inclined to regard it as an innovation calculated to engender too luxurious ideas, and therefore declined it. Seriously speaking, this frightful system of bathing is the cause of propagating more disease than any other met with in this pestiferous land, if we except epidemics, which can hardly be regarded as causes.

The Cossack.

The Cossack is a little Russian, about five feet five, even on his high heels, but at once sturdy and wiry. His weather-beaten face is shrewd, knowing and merry. His eyes are small, but keen; his mouth large, and between it and his pug nose—rather redder than the rest of his face—is a tuft or wisp of straw colored mustache. His long, thick, straight hair matches his mustache in color, and is cut sheer round by the nape of his neck. Below the neck the Cossack is all boots and great coat. He is more armed than any man of his inches in Europe, and could afford to lose a weapon or two and yet be an average dangerous customer. Weapon number one is the long, black, flagless lance, with its venomous head that seems itching to make daylight through somebody. He carries a carbine, slung in an oilcloth cover, on his back, the stock downward. In his belt is a long and well made revolver in a leather case, and from the belt hangs a curved sword with no guard over its hilt. His whip completes his personal appurtenances; he wears no spurs. He rides, cocked up on a high saddle with a leathern band strapped over it, a wiry little rat of a pony.

A good story is told with regard to a "daft" man and a somnolent congregation. Whenever any of his hearers began to "nod," the minister observed that "daft Jamie" aroused them somewhat sharply by shooting peas at them. Catching the eye of the delinquent at last, he shook his finger at him reprovingly; but "Jamie" responded, not a bit abashed: "Just gang on wi' your sermon, minister, and I'll keep the beggars wakin'."

There are six different ways of spelling the name Batoum, the Turkish port, but there is only one way of capturing it, and that is by fighting.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Items of Interest from Home and Abroad.

A Washington report says that as Attorney-General Devens is not altogether contented in his cabinet position the President will appoint him to the vacant seat on the supreme court bench. A Vienna dispatch says Abdul Kerim Pasha, the Turkish commander-in-chief, informed the inhabitants of Rustchuk, Varna, Schumla and Silistria that all persons who have not provisions for at least six months must quit within twelve days. A St. Petersburg special says the Turkish monitor was blown up in open daylight by Russians in boats under a heavy fire. A cavalry fight between 2,000 Turks and 1,000 Russians took place near Kars, but was stopped as soon as begun by a heavy rain. The Greek ministry have resigned. The British National Rifle Association will send a United Kingdom team to America this year, to compete at Creedmoor. Twenty business houses and nearly as many dwellings were destroyed by fire in Walkerton, Canada. The schooner New Bedford, twenty feet long, having on board Capt. Thomas Crapo and his wife, sailed for London. Their departure in the frail craft was witnessed by an immense crowd. Dispatches were received at the New York office of the Pacific Mail steamship company announcing the wreck, off the coast of Mexico, of their steamer City of San Francisco. Gen. Grant and wife were warmly welcomed by the mayor and leading citizens of Liverpool, and were tendered the hospitalities of the town. Summary measures are to be taken to protect American citizens and property on the line of the Rio Grande from Mexican raiders. An explosion occurred on a lighter containing seventy-five barrels of naphtha at Greenpoint, on the North river, New York, and three men were killed and one was dangerously wounded. The wife of Baptiste Schwarzrier and another woman were shot by him during a quarrel in New York. A plan for shipping steam vessels to Liverpool, to be used by way of New Orleans, is in contemplation. The displacement of department officials in France continues. In a boat race in England the championship of the Thames was won by Hewitt. Three persons were shot and killed at C. C. Chamberlain's, Steward county, Georgia. They were caught, and by the unanimous decision of about 300 white and colored people were immediately hanged. Gen. Miles made an attack on a hostile camp near the Rosebud, and fought for about an hour and a half, losing eight of several miles. Four soldiers were killed and nine wounded. Fourteen Indians, including their chief, were killed. Michael Moriarty was stabbed to death by Thomas Ryan, during a quarrel in New York.

John Lothrop Motley, the historian, and for six years United States minister to Austria, died in London at the age of sixty-three. He was the author of well-known works connected with the history of Holland. Decoration day was more generally observed throughout the country than ever before. In New York a long procession of the military, veteran societies and fire department, closing with wagon loads of flowers for the graves of the soldiers in the various cemeteries in the vicinity of the city. Statues of Washington, Lincoln and Lafayette, in Union Square, and William H. Seward and the Worth monument in Madison Square, were decorated with flowers, and appropriate services were held. The United States troops stationed at other places ex-Union and ex-Confederate soldiers united in observing the day. Particulars of the wreck of the Pacific Mail steamship City of San Francisco have been received. She struck on a rock when five days out from Panama, and was immediately headed for the shore and run aground on a sandbank, in a sinking condition. The passengers were all taken off in safety. Mills and other buildings in Osceola, Mich., were burned; loss, $150,000. A fire in Montreal destroyed property to the value of $150,000. Fletcher Harper, the last survivor of the four brothers who founded the well-known publishing house of Harper Brothers, died in New York. Gen. Grant received invitations to dine with Queen Victoria, the Prince of Wales, the Earl of Beaconsfield, and others of the English nobility. Ardaban has been recaptured by the Turks. More than $16,000,000 has been raised in Russia for war purposes by voluntary contributions. M. Thiers has became the recognized leader of the Republican party in France. A chess match in New York between Jacob H. Martin, of Michigan, and James Owens, of Vermont, was won by the latter after a five hours' struggle. Gen. Butler denied the report that he was going to settle in Colorado. A town in Texas was named after Jay Gould. Indians in Three men on a hand car in New Jersey were crushed to death by a freight train, and one man was severely injured. Mrs. Lydia Sherman, the female poisoner, who was undergoing a life imprisonment in Connecticut, escaped from jail. Mrs. Bolsinger and her daughter were attacked and outraged by masked ruffians near Waverley, N. J. A tidal wave visited the South Pacific coast, from Callao to Chili, and destroyed an untold number of lives and the deaths of hundreds of people. The whole coast is a scene of devastation, and the loss of life and property is said to be enormous. A commission has been ordered to investigate the charges of corruption against Collector Charles E. Powell, United States consul at Iquique, Peru, died of fever at that port. Another revolution has broken out in Peru. Gov. Van Zandt, of Rhode Island, was inaugurated.

In Lowell, Mass., Lucy A. Mink was found guilty of manslaughter for having shot her lover, Charles H. Ricker. It is reported that Mukhtar Pasha has been dismissed from the command of the Turkish army in Asia. A body of Bashi-Bazouks crossed the Danube, captured fourteen Roumanian militiamen and cut off the calves of their legs. Advices received from St. Petersburg represent that the Turks re-captured Ardahan after it had been reduced by the Russians. Fifty additional removals, including four chiefs of divisions, have been made from the bureau of engraving and printing of the Treasury department at Washington. A steam yacht was blown away in the Rural cemetery, at Albany, N. Y., and one of the occupants of the carriage—Miss Lizzie Calhoun—was almost instantly killed in jumping out. A Catholic church in Wieschen, Grand Duchy of Posen, was struck by lightning during a Sunday service, and six persons were killed and almost seventy injured more or less severely. M. Alvarguat, a professor of French in a school in Hartford, Conn., died last week of lockjaw resulting from a splinter in his finger. The suit of Sarah M. Rice against John T. Coolidge and others for slander, was begun in Boston. All the principals in the suit are well known in Boston. The Hon. Elisha Watson, of Kingston, R. I., was killed, and Two attempts—one with a bullet and the other with a knife—were made to assassinate J. B. Stillson, the correspondent of the New York *Herald*, at Salt Lake City, but each time the would-be murderer was foiled. The corner-stone of the new Museum of Art and School of the Cooper Union School of Science and Art took place in New York, Peter Cooper distributing the prizes. A little girl's veil caught fire in a Catholic church in New York and a panic attended with serious results was only prevented by the presence of mind of the officiating priest and ushers.

A bar of red hot steel rolled about the legs of John Langdon, a workman in Gautier's rolling mill in Lafayette, N. J., terribly burning him before he could be rescued. A telegram from Erzeroum says the Russians were cannonading Karadagh, the Turks replying vigorously. The fortifications of Sofia, on which thousands of men were working for months, have been completed, and mounted with heavy Krupp guns. They are considered very strong. The village of New Centreville, in Pennsylvania, was almost entirely destroyed by fire. John Logan has declined the collectorship of customs at Chicago. The village of Oroto, on Lake Superior, Mich., caught fire from the forest fires raging thereabouts, and every house except the church and schoolhouse were destroyed, depriving seven hundred people of their homes. A tugboat with provisions and clothing for the sufferers was dispatched from Marquette. The ground in Hillside is seriously ill. Heavy forest fires were raging in the woods in the vicinity of Halifax, N. S. M. Hansen, leader of the Left in the Danish parliament, is dead. The public debt was reduced in May $6,936,000, total reduction since July 1, 1876, being about $36,000,000. The increase in hours of work in the New York custom house, recommended by the committee of investigation, has gone into effect. The great scandal case of Mrs. Bee against Coolidge and others, in Boston, was taken from the jury after one day's trial, and put in the hands of three eminent lawyers for private adjustment. General Grant was formally introduced to the Prince of Wales, and went with him to the Epsom races. An express train fell off the track near Wyalusing, Pa., crushing in four passenger coaches and causing the instant death of two ladies, and the serious wounding of seventeen other persons, five of whom were expected to die. A coal oil refinery in Baltimore was burned for the fourth time. The burning oil ran through the streets and gutters, setting on fire a block of tenement houses, badly damaging them.

A party of roughs assaulted Officer Train in Manchester, N. H., overpowering and brutally beating him. At last he drew a revolver and shot into his assailants, mortally wounding William Ryan. A night watchman discovered an unknown person in the act of sawing through one of the main braces of a railroad bridge near Canton, Ill., for the evident purpose of wrecking a train. He was fired upon, but escaped. Glenwood, a small village in Michigan, was destroyed by fire from a burning forest, the inhabitants being compelled to flee for their lives. Rev. John M. Finley, pastor of the Lutheran church at Harper's Ferry, Va., was drowned in the canal near Frederick, Md. George H. Wolf & Co., of New York and Cincinnati, dry goods jobbers, have failed, owing $450,000. E. H. Taylor, proprietor of one of the largest distilleries in Kentucky, failed with liabilities exceeding $500,000, his assets being one-half the sum. A body of Circassians at Ilchi Ahmed, near Kars, was routed by the Russians, and the place was burned. A dispatch says the Turks lack good commanders. A large oil tank near Millerstown, Pa., was struck by lightning, and the flames communicating to the other tanks, 32,500 barrels of oil were destroyed, together with several derricks, involving a loss of $85,000. Four persons were drowned near Albany, N. Y., while bathing. There are several hundred applications for vacant consulships on file in Washington. There was a serious drought in Alabama, no rain having fallen in several weeks. Edward Harrington, a New York saloon keeper, was struck on the head with a cart rung in the hands of Edward Otto, and soon died from the effects of the blow. Anthony Gardner has been elected president of Liberia, Africa. Sophia Frederika Matilda, queen of Holland, died June 3, aged fifty-nine years. A commission to examine the Philadelphia custom house has been appointed. The jury in the Ellentown conspiracy cases in South Carolina acquitted one prisoner, and disagreed as to the other ten. The Civil Service Reform Association was organized in New York. While a tramp was stoning a train near Amsterdam, N. Y., he was struck by a locomotive going in an opposite direction and was instantly killed. Mrs. Winslow and her daughter of sixteen were waylaid by three ruffians near Portage City, Wis., taken from the team which they were driving, and were brutally outraged and beaten seemingly beyond recovery. Francis Murphy, the temperance reformer, addressed 300 liquor dealers and their families in Philadelphia. Seventeen other temperance meetings were held in Philadelphia on the same day, and it is estimated that over 1,000,000 people have signed the pledge since the Murphy movement was inaugurated.

An attempt was made to wreck an express train on the Atlantic and San Francisco railroad, 154 miles from St. Louis. Rails were moved from the track and the engine and baggage car plunged down an embankment forty feet, causing the death of the engineer, fireman and another. The conductor was also fired upon in the darkness by the persons who had perpetrated the fiendish act, and whose evident design was to run the train down the bank and plunder the passengers. A terrible tornado swept across southern Illinois, destroying about twenty lives, and injuring from thirty to fifty persons. Building in the track of the storm were unroofed and overturned. At Mount Carmel the buildings destroyed were two churches, two schoolhouses, the court house and a number of stores and residences. In Mattoon one building was thrown into the street and turned upside down. Much excitement was caused among the working classes of Paris by the arrest of M. Duverdier, president of the municipal council, charged with conspiring with Marshal MacMahon and inciting civil war and assassination. The American whaling schooner Ellen Hazpah was boarded by a Spanish cruiser while taking oil on the Keys, south of Cuba, and the captain's papers being found insufficient, he was detained four days in close confinement. During a fight among a drunken crowd in a saloon in North Hudson, N. J., on a Saturday night, one man was fatally stabbed, another had an eye, and several others were more or less dangerously stabbed and beaten. An engagement took place between two English ships of war and a Peruvian rebel turret ship that had been committing piratical acts against British subjects. The Peruvian vessel was badly damaged, and surrendered. The board of visitors for the annual examination of cadets met at West Point and organized. A waterspout near Burlington, Iowa, caused considerable damage to foundries and machine shops. The Danube has been declared heavily swollen by the celebrated elixir. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, a medicine prescribed by physicians; possessing infinite purity, and which no one takes in vain who is afflicted with any of the numerous complaints to which it is adapted. It frequently happens that so-called remedies fail to produce a permanent effect. This is because they are merely palliatives, and therefore do not remove the cause of the maladies, whose symptoms they relieve for a time only. This is notably the case with opiates and sedative drugs. It is not so, however, with Hostetter's Bitters which are a searching specific that conquers the disease as well as banishes its indicia.

Light, Well-Raised Biscuits, Bread,

Cakes, and pastry digested easier. An element to good health. Good health makes labor of all kinds easier, and prolongs life. Dooley's Yeast Powder will always make all these productions light and wholesome. It is warranted to make better, lighter, sweeter, more toothsome and nutritious biscuits, cake, bread, etc., than any other baking powder.

From Hon. David Spraker, of Canajoharie, N. Y.

"I have used Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry myself and in my family for several years, and take great pleasure in recommending it in preference to anything of the kind for the purpose for which it is intended. In cases of asthma, phthisic or affection of the throat, I have never met with anything equal to it." 50 cents and $1 a bottle. Sold by all druggists.

After an experience of over twenty-five years, many leading physicians acknowledge that the *Graefenberg Marshall's* Uterine Catholicon is the known certain remedy for diseases to which women are subject. The *Graefenberg Vegetable Pills*, the most popular remedy of the day for biliousness, headache, liver complaint and diseases of digestion. Sold by all druggists. Send for almanacs. Grafenberg Co., New York.

Brimstone and treacle, and milk and sulphur, are administered to every change of season in families in the old countries to fortify children against attacks of eruptive fevers. Ablutions with Glenn's Sulphur Soap supply an armor no disease can penetrate. Sold everywhere. Depot, Crittenton's, No. 7 Sixth avenue, New York.

Hill's Hair & Whisker Dye, black or brown, 50c.

Rheumatism Quickly Cured.

"Durang's Rheumatic Remedy," the great Internal Medicine, will positively cure any case of rheumatism on the face of the earth. Price $1 a bottle, six bottles, $5. Sold by all druggists. Send for circular to Helphenstine & Bentley, druggists, Washington, D. C.

Information worth thousands to those out of health. Self-help for weak and nervous sufferers. Facts for those who have been deceived, drugged and quacked. The new Health Journal teaches all. Copies free. Address, Electric Quarterly, New York.

BURNETT'S COCOAINE.—A perfect dressing for the hair. The Cocoaine holds in a liquid form a large portion of deodorized cocoanut oil, prepared for this purpose.

Pond's Extract.

The Household Remedy for Pain, Cuts, Burns, Bruises, etc. Always reliable. It never fails. Give it a trial.

I am Bilious.

Quirk's Irish Tea will make a new man of you. Sold by druggists at 25 cts. a package.

The Markets.

NEW YORK.

Beef Cattle—Native	10¾ @	11¾
Texas and Cherokee	10 @	10¾
Milch Cows	$5 00 @	$5 00
Hogs—Live	05½ @	05¾
Dressed	06½ @	06¾
Sheep	05½ @	05¾
Lambs	07 @	10¾
Cotton—Middling	12 @	12¾
Flour—Western—Good to Choice	7 85 @	9 25
State—Good to Choice	7 05 @	7 10
Wheat—Red Western	1 50 @	1 51
No. 2 Milwaukee	1 17 @	1 17
Rye—State	97 @	98
Barley—S ate	62 @	63
Barley Malt	1 05 @	1 20
Oats—Mixed Western	35 @	49
Corn—Mixed Western	59 @	60
Hay, per cwt	70 @	70
Straw, per cwt	65 @	70
Hops, '76's—10 @17 '75's	03 @	10
Pork—Mess	14 50 @	14 55
Lard—In tierces	@	11¾
Fish—Mackerel, No. 1, new	18 00 @	20 00
" No. 2, new	8 50 @	9 00
Dry Cod, per cwt	4 75 @	5 00
Herring, Scaled, per box	15 @	18
Petroleum—Crude, 05½ @06½	Refined,	14½
Wool—California Fleece	23 @	28
Texas "	24 @	28
Australian "	43 @	45
Butter—State	20 @	22
Western	17 @	18
Western—Choice	21 @	22
Western—Good to Prime	19 @	17
Western—Firkins	15 @	16
Cheese—Factory	10 @	12
State Skimmed	05 @	07
Western	10½ @	13¾
Eggs—State and Pennsylvania	16 @	16¾
BUFFALO.		
Flour	7 50 @	9 00
Wheat—No. 1 Milwaukee	1 00 @	1 00
Corn—Mixed	52 @	52
Oats	51 @	51
Rye	95 @	98
Barley	90 @	93
Barley Malt	1 00 @	1 10
PHILADELPHIA.		
Beef Cattle—Extra	06¾ @	07
Sheep	04¾ @	06¾
Hogs	08¾ @	09¾
Flour—Pennsylvania Extra	6 75 @	7 25
Wheat—Red Western	1 49 @	1 75
Rye	84 @	85
Corn—Yellow	61 @	62
Mixed	60 @	60
Oats—Mixed	44 @	40
Petroleum—Crude, 10¼ @10¾	Refined,	14¾
Wool—Colorado	18 @	22
Texas	18 @	22
California	21 @	25
BOSTON.		
Beef Cattle	08¾ @	09¾
Sheep	05¾ @	06¾
Hogs	06 @